TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

A NEW YEAR'S RETROSPECT.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

Would I go back, if I might,
Little one, with shining hair
And soft eyes of joyous blue,
Raised to mine, which sadder are,
Back, and be a child to-night,
Such a little child as you?

Would I have it all again—
Babyhood's delicious flower,
Childish dream and childish glee,
Earliest dew of earliest hour—
At the price of all the pain
Which divides that hour from me?

Ah! the dawn, the dew were sweet!
Life in bud unstirred by sun
Holds all fragrance of the day.
You are happy, little one;
Yet I would not turn my feet,
Though I might, that backward way.

Would not lose one footstep gained,
Nor retrace at even-tide
The long slope in morning trod,
From whose summit half attained
In clear sunsets are descried
All the shining hills of God.

Not for all your locks of gold,
Or the glad and fearless glee,
Or your whiteness, oh! my lamb,
Would I change my place, and be
Made again a baby, old,
Grieved and weary though I be.

Now, the wonder in your eyes!
And the puzzle in their blue!
Go back, darling, to your play,
I will come and frolic too,
Nor becloud your laughing skies
With my shadowy yesterday.

Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,
Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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CHAPTER I.

A SCENE IN A CHICAGO NEWSPAPER OFFICE IN APRIL, 1861—NEWS OF THE FIRING UPON FORT SUMTER—ITS EFFECT UPON VARIOUS INDIVIDUALS.

"O, Great Jehovah!"

This sound-big Hebraic expletive, exploding from the lips of Old Jo Wilson, the foreman, startled the 15 type-setters who were all bobbing away at their respective and very dingy cases in the composing room of the Chicago *News* office. Each dropt back into the box the "letter" he had just snapt up with nimble fingers, and turned inquiring eyes toward the desk at which the foreman—gray-haired and spectacled—sat, "cutting up telegraf,"—that is, shearing into two or more "takes," for convenience in composition, each of the greasy sheets of tissue upon which the dispatches to the paper were written by the "manifold" process.

It was a blue-skied forenoon in April, 1861. The genial sunbeams of advancing Spring wooed the drowsy buds on the trees in the streets; caressed coaxingly the bulbs in the flower-beds; emboldened the adventurous grass blades in the surrounding prairies; danced gleefully in the shimmering waves of the neighboring Lake Michigan, as if rejoicing with them in their new found freedom from the despotism of ice and snow, and fell with reproachful persuasiveness upon the scattered icy hummocks—wintry veterans, that lagged superfluous along the shore.

The whole face of Nature shone with peace and joyous promise, but men's hearts could not drink in its loveliness with their wonted, unreserved enjoyment of the sweet Spring time. There was a venomous serpent lurking beneath the springing vegetation; there were lightnings gathering in the balmy air. Men dreaded when they should strike.

Old Jo was an emotional being, and every one of his emotions was vocal. Feeling manifested itself in voice; and voice responded to feeling as instantly and unerringly as the electrometer indicates the presence and intensity of galvanic energy.

There is a great economy in this sort of thing, which I wonder has so long escaped the attention of those wise thinkers who are intent upon saving all the little fag-ends and cheese parings of existence.

A man who can take in a wearing grief, a disturbing doubt, a revolutionary discovery, and dismiss each the next instant'—like a bagatelle ball coming back thru its arch—with a groan, a sigh, or an exclamation of surprise, saves much wear and tear for himself, and also some for those around him. To some men such things come like putting new wine into old bottles—straining, perhaps rending them; but to these others they are like the running of a bubbling stream thru a well-made conduit: it murmurs and gurgles, but only polishes the sides of its receptacle the smoother to permit the freer passage of that which follows.

Jo had an interjectional sliding scale, nicely adjustable to every phase of news, and by the constant use of which he kept all in the room fully informed as to the importance of the dispatches passing thru his hands. A bitter sigh, and

"Dear! Dear! Dear!"

told the typos that the wires were telling of some man or woman who had broken a limb, or met with a similarly painful accident. A deeper sigh, and

"Too bad! Too bad!",

indicated that some poor fellow's house and home had been burned, with all his worldly wealth, that a financial calamity had befallen some deserving person, or that a staggering firm had gone down under a weight of liabilities.

"O, how awful!"

meant that a faithful and loving woman had been cruelly deserted, or that a hot blooded altercation had resulted in leaving one of the disputants at death's door.

"My gracious! this is just terrible!"

told of a brutal murder, distressing suicide, a wanton outrage of strength upon weakness, or a sickening catastrofe.

As the exclamation with which we hav introduced him stood at the very top of his expletory gamut—being in fact several notes abov his usual "staff," all knew that the telegraf was telling of something of fenomenal direness, an1 they left their cases hurriedly, to gather around him, and learn the nature of the portentous happening.

The non journalistic reader will require to be told that in transmitting the daily news the telegraf operator economizes time and expense by leaving out the punctuation, the prepositions, conjunctions, articles and such other of the less important words as can be omitted without endangering the sense. These words ar filled in after the dispatch is brot to the newspaper office. Now-a-days this is done by a member of the staf, known as the "Telegraf Editor," but at the time of which we write that function ary was unknown in the sanctum; the compositor was required to do his own filling in, and make the matter read correctly as he set it up.

Old Jo laid the pregnant strip of tissue upon a sheet of white paper, that its lines might show the more distinctly, and lifting it in his trembling fingers read:

"Charleston April 12 Ball opened war inaugurated Batteries Sullivan's Island Morris Island other points opened Fort Sumter 4 o'clock 'smorning Fort Sumter return fire brisk cannonading kept up ever since."

When this was filled out, as it appeared in the paper it read:

CHARLESTON, April 12.—"The ball has opened! War is inaugurated! The batteries on Sullivan's Island, Morris Island, and other points, were opened on Fort Sumter at 4 o'clock this morning. Fort Sumter returned the fire, and a brisk cannonading has been kept up ever since."

For a moment after he finished all stood aghast and speechless. Then Dick Morgan—who always worked in New Orleans during Winter, and had but recently come up from there, to get, as he express it, "a good, sure start on the yellow fever," broke the silence with:

"Whoop ee! hurrah for brave little South Carolina! By ——, she means business, every time! You can always bet on her! She's just got tired and sick of all this nigger-loving Abolitionist nonsense, and she's going to show them that she won't stand their foolishness any longer."

The rest of the compositors regarded him with astonishment. The quiet, pleasant face of Dave Bronson grew very pale, and his eyes lighted up with a fierceness none had ever seen in them before. He usually spoke in calm, even tones, but now the voice in which he addrest Morgan had something startling in its hard, metallic smoothness.

"Morgan!" said he; "I've been a Democrat all my life. Since I could vote I've never voted any other ticket. I believe that Stephen A. Douglas is the greatest man this country has seen since Washington. I hate an Abolitionist as old Andy Jackson did a Nullifier, but I say that those fellows down there who hav fired upon our flag, are murderers and traitors, who deserve to be hung, and I'd help hang 'em myself."

Morgan's swarthy cheek burned in a dark crimson; he made a stride toward Bronson, with doubled fists, and shriekt out:

"If you say that those men down there are murderers and traitors, you are an infernal Abolition liar!"

Bronson's face grew still whiter. His body seemed to shrink down upon his legs, as if all his muscles were closing and hardening for a struggle. The room became as still as a church at the instant of beginning a prayer. Only the muffled beat of the engine in the cellar far below was heard, and its dull quiver intensified the silence. Pausing a momentous second as if to weigh every word, Bronson replied in a low tone, but which was audible in every part of the room:

"I do say those fellows are murderers and traitors, who should be hung, and any man in this section who excuses or defends them is worse than they are."

Drawing back his right fist, Morgan sprang at him, but Bronson stept aside with the quickness of a flash, and as Morgan past him, he struck the South erner a quick, sharp blow full on his right ear, that felled him as if shot.

The tensely held breath of each of the excited lookers-on escaped in a half sigh at this gratifying but unexpected denouement.

Morgan hardly struck the floor till he sprang to his feet again, almost beside himself with rage. Rushing to the other side of the room, where his coat was hanging, he snatched from its inside breast pocket a long bowie-knife, and again started for Bronson. But others were no less quick than he. Instantly divining his intention when he ran to his coat, some half-dozen of the compositors sprang to the imposing stone, and each seized one of the iron side-sticks from the chases. These, small at one end, and large at the other, and of a size very convenient for wielding, were as formidable weapons even as the bowie, since a moderate blow from one of them in a strong hand would easily brain a man. The printers armed with these interposed themselves between Bronson and the infuriated Morgan, and their determined mien was sufficient to cause the latter to pause.

This gave old Jo an opportunity to gather his scattered wits sufficiently to assert his foremanship. He mounted the little dais upon which was his chair and desk, and which was his seat of empire, and commanded:

"Stop this, immediately! every one of you, and go to your cases! If there's a man says another word, or makes a motion I'll discharge him on the spot. If you don't mind I'll whistle for the police. This paper's got to be got out, and I won't have another minute lost by disturbance!"

The discipline of the *News* office was pretty good, and besides the necessity of "getting the paper out on time" is supreme law to every printer's mind, and about the only one to which all of them yield instinctive and unquestioning obedience. Morgan, muttering something about "settling the matter after the paper went to press," turned on his heel, walked back to his coat, replaced his knife, and then went to the wash-basins to clean the blood from his face. The others laid the sidesticks back on the imposing stone, and resumed their places at the cases.

The most keenly interested spectator of the affair was "Inky"—the "devil" of the office. Like most of his class in daily offices, he had graduated into his present position from that of street newsboy, and he was as noisy, as saucy and as keen-witted as members of his tribe invariably are. He could not have been made any dirtier without being made larger, because his person had already all that could possibly be made to cling to it. His uncombed head of hair resembled a badly abused window brush, and he punctiliously observed the usage of all devil boys since the days of Faust and Guttenberg by getting as much ink on hands, arms and face, as a reasonable effort would daub there.

As is customary with the crowd which he had just left, and the one to which he now belonged, he fed his hungry young mind on such highly seasoned food as he could find in the *Clipper*, the *Ledger*, and other sporting and sensational papers, and on that style of histrionic production, called with more accuracy than elegance, "the blood and thunder drama." In moments of excitement he was likely to express himself in language drawn from these sources. He had surveyed the affray from the vantage ground of a high stool, and as Morgan walkt away to the wash basin "Inky" summed up the matter in a shrill voice and a *Clipper* like syllabus:

"Scrub Mill at Chicago on the 12th, between Dave Bronson, the Union Unknown, and Dick Morgan, the Secesh Champion; catch weights; no training; stakes; fun and the gate money. First knock down and first blood for the Union Unknown; fight then stopt by the authorities."

"Nicholas Bissell!" said Jo Wilson, in an awful tone; (Jo was the only one who knew "Inky's" proper name, or ever called him by it;) "Nicholas! if you don't have all them galleys of miscellany proved up, and the proofs in the editorial rooms inside of five minutes I shall have to take a piece of riglet to you."

As Jo was, perhaps, the only man on earth that "Inky" feared or cared a snap of his dirty fingers for, he cut short his sporting report, jumpt down from his stool, and busied himself locking up the galleys, relieving his feelings in his usual way, by dexterously but covertly flipping a small leaden cut weighing about two ounces, in such a way that it took a meek-looking "substitute" on the back of the head with such force that the startled man—a stranger working his first day in the office—jumpt up several inches and dropt his stick to the floor, hopelessly "pi-ing" the type in it, which had cost him half-an-hour's hard labor to set, and for which the assistant foreman was already waiting; scowling and muttering the meanwhile in a way that is simply demoralizing to the new comer's nerves. The assistant foreman now completed the poor fellow's discomfiture by swearing very audibly, and "Inky," whose agency in the matter was not suspected, remarkt in that insolent nonchalance peculiar to devil boys in their treatment of the unhappy "subs:"

"It's awful funny how many clumsy 'blacksmiths' (printing office slang for a clumsy compositor) are crowding themselves into good offices. If this thing aint stopt pretty soon, the whole business'll go to the devil."

CHAPTER II.

INTRODUCING A PERSON WHOM THE READER WILL AFTERWARD BECOME BETTER ACQUAINTED WITH—THE NEWS CONTINUES TO COME—MORE OF "INKY'S" ECCENTRICITIES.

To one compositor in the room the scene had something of the nature of a revelation. Walter Armitage was much the youngest of all those who "held cases," (as the regular printers were called) in the office. Five years before, at the early age of 13, his mind had become so inflamed with the books of adventure and the biografies of self-made men, which formed the staple of his reading, that he could wait no longer to launch his small pinnace upon the ocean of life. He accordingly ran away from home in the most approved manner, and reacht Chicago, as his great ideals, Franklin and Greeley, reacht the cities where they were to erect the shining fabrics of their greatness,—hungry, footsore, and with all his slender worldly goods bound up in the compass of a small and very cheap carpet-sack. His little boyish heart was stout, and he had resolved to endure and surmount many privations and obstacles in his ascent of the path which was to lead him to eminence. He resolved this because the books he had read told him that that was the sort of thing to be done by those who would rise in the world. But these vague generalities conveyed very little idea to his mind of the disheartening details that made them up.

He was to make the discovery that every man and woman must make at some time in their lives, of the little real kinship that seems to exist between the idealities of fortitude and constancy of purpose, and the stern realities.

Each of us thinks that—if his convictions demanded it—he could die at the stake with heroic calmness. Doubtless he could—were the stake set up just when he was ready, in a much frequented thorofare, where the whole community would make a *matinee* of seeing a man grandly perishing for principle. But the bitterness of martyrdom did not lie in asphyxiation by blazing fagots. So far from being a culmination of misery, those who so suffered probably regarded it as a grateful amelioration of their condition. They had long since richly earned their gold—a crown by mute endurance of the contumelious rage of fanatical unbelievers, the scorn of those whose good opinion they coveted, the humiliations of hunger, want, and wretchedness of surroundings for self and loved ones.

So, in a lesser degree, had it been with Walter Armitage.

He had required years of experience to teach him that his victor's crown was not to be earned in some knight-errant-like way, by a gallant lance thrust in lists surrounded by applauding spectators. He was only now beginning to understand that it involved all the unromantic and belittling conditions that he had endured with such grace as he could summon to his aid.

It meant working the first year for $2.50 a week, and paying $2 of this for board in an untidy, and malodorous boarding-house, where he rose in the morning from a hard and chilly bed, donned such ill fitting raiment as his remaining 40 or 50 cents a week would purchase from the Israelitish beasts of prey who kept ready-made clothing stores. It meant descending to a breakfast of soggy bread and sodden potatos, and butter and coffee whose strength had been transposed—to their mutual disadvantage; it meant a return to a dinner, a little more inviting and satisfying; as much more so as corn-beef and cabbage in the middle of the day exceeds as appetizing viands a morning dish of potatos boiled with their skins on. It meant a supper in the evening as uninviting as the breakfast had been. It meant days spent in the hardest and most unpleasing toil: for a delicate framed boy of fine tastes: of sweeping the office, of gathering from the spittle-begrimed floor at the feet of the men the type they dropt in their carelessness, of cleansing these of their repulsive soil and replacing them in the boxes where they belonged; of washing the rollers and distributing apparatus of the presses with sponges filled with strong lye, which ate into the delicate skin of his hands and set the blood to flowing; of carrying water to supply an almost insatiable demand; of turning the huge wheels of the presses, until his arms ached and his head swam. It meant—when his time of relaxation came—that he could choose between hanging around the sitting room of the boarding house, which was filled with coarse men, smoking stifling tobacco whose jokes and conversation were still more offensive, or of shivering along the streets, gazing into brightly lighted stores, containing food and clothes and books and pictures, that were to his boyish eyes as the wealth of Ormuz and of Ind, but to which he could no more enter than the banisht Peri could Paradise.

Scores of sad nights, he lay sleepless upon his hard bed, his unmatured muscles aching with the grievous strain of the day's work, his stomach nauseated with the coarse food, his heart bitter from the petty tyrannies of the office's discipline, and sorrowfully compared the actual present with his sanguine expectations. A feebler boy would have wept; a still feebler said like the spiritless Prodigal Son: "I will arise and go to my father." He did neither. He had burned all his bridges behind him, and would stay where he was, and fight it out to the bitter end.

Patient endurance to the end of the year was rewarded by an advance of wages to $4 a week, and relief from the most distasteful of the drudgery of the office. A new boy was put to sweeping out, picking up the dirty type, carrying the countless pails of water, washing the inky surfaces with lye, and turning the big wheels of the job presses. The easier but more responsible work of feeding the presses was given to Walter, and he was allowed to practice setting type a part of each day, and made rapid progress in that branch of the art. His increase of $1.50 per week made all his horizon brighter. For $3.50 a week he obtained a much more comfortable boarding house, and he was enabled to clothe himself more nearly in accordance with his desires, and the custom of other boys of his age.

Next in comparison to these bits of good fortune, was the kindly notice of a benevolent gentleman whose hobby—and a most admirable one it was, too,—was encouragement and assistance of apprentices. He procured Walter admission to a library whose well lighted, well-warmed reading rooms, with shelves filled with the books Walter was yearning to read, was the happiest possible change from the dreary sitting room of the boarding house, with its odors of stale cookery and its crowd of loungers puffing choking tobacco smoke.

So the year past with comparative comfort, and at the end Walter's advancement in knowledge and skill was recognized by another raise of $1.50 per week in his wages, bringing them up to $5.50—which, in those cheap days, was regarded as unusually good pay for a boy of 16. He had continued to progress in this manner, until a few weeks before the opening of our story, he had finished the long ascent from the lowly position of apprentice to that of full workman, and tho he was yet several months from 18, he was advanced to the same level with men, given cases in the composing room of the paper, and took his turn with the rest at the "copy hook."

The affray between Morgan and Bronson was spoken of as "a revelation" to him. It was in this wise. Altho a ravenous reader, he had boy like, eschewed the politics of the day. At 17 there is a whole world of much more interesting reading than is afforded by the platforms of parties and the editorials of partizan newspapers. Walter was too deeply concerned with the sentimental vicissitudes of the heros and heroines of Scott, Bulwer, Charles Reade and Wilkie Collins to know or care about the gathering clouds which were soon to let fall the fateful lightnings of civil war. What political impressions he had were the results of such odds and ends of conversations as he listened to, and as these conversations were mostly in the boarding house or a beer saloon, or upon the street corners, he obtained the general idea that a band of miscreants termed Abolitionists were in some way menacing the good of the country, and were only held in check with the greatest difficulty.

That there could be another view of this matter, and that that view could be held and maintained with passionate intensity, by persons for whom he had respect, even admiration, was something he did not dream of, until he saw the placid and gentle Bronson defy and finally knock down the bullying Morgan.

Then he awoke to a realization of the fact that the size of the world in which a homeless apprentice in a large city dwelt was afteral', quite small, and beyond its narrow confines, outside the slender limits of boarding-house, saloon and street corners, with their population of brawlers—was a much wider and much more important world, with inhabitants whose ideas and language were as different as those of another country.

He pondered over this as he walkt back to his case and resumed work, and tho he tried to concentrate his mind on his copy, it ran thru and colored the weft and woof of his thots all day.

Later in the day old Jo read this dispatch out slowly:

LATEST FROM CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, April 13, 10:30 A. M.—At intervals of 20 minutes firing was kept up all night on Fort Sumter.

Maj. Anderson ceased firing from Fort Sumter at 8 o'clock in the evening. All night he was engaged in repairing damages and protecting the barbette guns. He commenced to return the fire at 7 o'clock this morning.

Fort Sumter seems to be greatly disabled. The battery on Cummin's Point does Fort Sumter great damage.

At 9 o'clock this morning a dense smoke poured out from Fort Sumter. The Federal flag is at half mast signaling distress.

The shells from Fort Moultrie and the batteries on Morris Island fall into Maj. Anderson's stronghold thick and fast and they can be seen in their course from the Charleston battery.

No remark was made by any one. The atmosphere was still heavy with the occurence of the morning.

"Work on the day's paper ended at 4 o'clock, when the paper went to press, and the men usually occupied the time from then until six in "distributing" type into their cases in preparation for the work of the next day. It was Old Jo's custom as soon as the paper went to press to leave the office for a leisurely saunter homeward, stopping on the way to gossip with old friends: This left "Inky" without a master for two long hours, during which he was as ungovernable, as noisy and as saucy as only the "devil-boy" of a daily newspaper can be. His favorite way of spending the time was to adjourn down stairs for a frolic or a fight with the folders and the boys waiting for papers in the press-room. When so engaged he replied to the earnest appeals from the compositors above for water to wet the type or wash their hands, with words of biting contumely and derision:

"Want water, do yet?" he would shriek back to the intense delight of his ragmuffin chums; "want it to soak yer head in, don't yer? it must feel awful big after last night's bum; but yer never *kin* git enuf water up stairs to do *it* any good. Better go an' stick it in Lake Michigan."

One afternoon a happy thought struck one of the compositors, who was an excellent mimic. Placing himself at the head of the stairs, but out of sight, he called out in the foreman's voice:

"Nicholas Bissell! bring some water up here immediately, for the men to wash up with!"

"Inky" gave the small newsboy he was teasing a parting kick and cuff that set him to howling, and sprang away to do as he was bid. When he appeared, panting with the labor of carrying the bucket of water up three flights, and looked around for the foreman, the boys told him a plausible story about the "old man" having returned for his rubbers and having just now stept into the editor's room. "Inky" was satisfied with this, but after it had been played upon him every afternoon for a week he began to comprehend that he was the victim of some deception, and show much less alacrity in responding.

On this afternoon Old Jo was so overcome by the events of the day that he did not leave at the accustomed time, tho Inky thought he did, but shuffled around thru various parts of the building in great mental perturbation. Coming back at last into the composing room, one of the men said:

"Mr. Wilson, we really wish you would do something with that boy Inky. Now there's not a drop of water up here, and there never is, when we need it, and we never can get him to bring us any."

Testy Old Jo flamed up immediately. "Won't he, the lazy little imp? Well, I'll see about that!"

Going to the head of the stairs, he called out:

"Nicholas Bissell! Nicholas Bissell! You lazy little rascal! Bring a bucket of water up here this minute, or I'll make you sorry for it!"

Every sound in the office ceased as the men waited. Back on the soft, calm Spring air, came Inky's shrill answer:

"O, you just go to thunder, Josh Hartman! You've fooled me that way just as often as you're a goin' to, and you can't do it no more. Dye understand that, darn ye? Pack yer own water, you blasted swellhead!"

The compositors roared. Old Jo's face look like red flannel. He bounced down stairs in almost speechless rage, and presently returned, leading by the ear the very much subdued "Inky," who carried a full pail of water.

The men "washed up" silently and seriously. There was an entire absence of the jest and quips that usually fly about when the day's work is done, and the printers gather around the wash basins, to scrub from their hands with strong soap and coarse sand-stone or soft brick the clinging ink received from the begrimed type. The news of the day was the topic uppermost in all minds, but discussion, even allusion was barred. No one wanted to drop a spark upon another train of powder. Each donned their street clothes, pickt up his lunch basket, and joining a companion, hurried out into the open air that the grave matter might be talkt over with entire freedom.

Morgan and another printer who had workt much in the South, walkt away together, both with an air of exultation at the deed of the Secessionists mingled in the former with rage at his own personal defeat.

Walter joined the little group that gathered around Bronson. The great respect he had always had for the considerate, pleasant-spoken man and skilful workman had now blossomed out into glowing admiration for the intrepid upholder of principle.

At the first street corner the little group halted for a brief comment on the Southern situation, and for congratulation upon the happy issue of the affair of the morning. It then dissolved, each man going his several way to his respective home.

Tho it was taking him directly away from his own destination, Walter continued to walk beside Bronson, along Madison street toward the West Side of the City, where the latter lived upon a little by-street with his young wife and infant child. He wanted to learn from Bronson's own lips something more definite of the convictions upon which he seemed founded as upon a rock.

The great artery of civic life was crowded with people, swarming into it from the hive-like buildings and the side-streets, on their way home from work. They were learning the news but gradually. Masses were collected around the newspaper bulletin boards or where some man standing on a box, read the news aloud. The newsboys were laboring hard to keep pace with the ravenous demand. They no longer clamored at the public to buy their papers, but at the clerks in the newspaper counting-rooms for a more rapid supply. From all the press rooms came the roll and clack of cylinder presses, running at the highest rate of speed on extra editions.

The most of those who were already in possession of the news seemed stunned—occasionally almost crushed—but were slowly coming out of this mood into one of swelling anger and defiance.

"You hear mutterings of the coming storm," said Bronson. "To-morrow we shall have the whirlwind and the thunbolts."

"I hardly see that," said Armitage.

"That is because your sight is thickened and confused by the atmosfere in which you live," replied Bronson. "So long as you get your political ideas from the fellows who spend their evenings in the "Belvidere" playing seven-up for the beer, just so long will you fail to have correct notions of what the people of this country feel, and how they will act."

As is usual with boys entering upon that really stage when they consider indulgence in the minor vices a sure test of generous, manly natures, Armitage, fired up at this slighting allusion to those whose company he sought when he permitted himself any hours of relaxation. He answered, as hotly as his respect for Bronson would allow:

"For the life of me, I can't understand what a man's drinking a glass of beer or playing a game of cards occasionally has to do with the question. This Government's neither a Methodist Church nor a Good Templar's Lodge, and a man who takes his drinks now and then stands about as good a show—it seems to me—of having correct notions and ideas, as one who only drinks cold water, and who sings psalms thru his nose. In fact, I think his liberality rather shows that he has the better understanding."

"There you go off, on the wrong tack that they all take," said Bronson, good humoredly. "What I meant to say—and what I want you to understand is that while haunting saloons and street corners does not necessarily make a man incapable of forming correct ideas of political matters, all those who are so incapable of forming such correct ideas, almost invariably haunt saloons and street corners. Do you appreciate the distinction?"

"Yes, I can see it, by making an effort. But I *don't* see how you are going to find out what people generally think, unless you listen to what they say on the street corners, and in the saloons, and other places where they gather together."

"You make your mistakes by assuming that all the people in the country—or even representatives of all the people are to be found there. The truth is, that not one in 50 men ever raises his voice in such places. The chances are that every one of the 49 other men—of whom you never hear—is superior in intelligence and influence to this brawler, who is as noisy as a Summer locust, and frequently of as little importance."

"Well, anyway, their votes are just as big as anybody else's; they count just as much in the ballot box as those of the biggest wigs in Town."

"The nub to that remark is not very apparent," said Bronson, provokingly. "Suppose they are as good; what does that amount to, when there are not nearly so many of them?"

Suddenly abandoning this tack, upon which the wind had failed him, Armitage started in upon another:

"You spoke of trouble coming of this firing on Fort Sumter. What shape will it take?"

"A terrible civil war," said Bronson; his whole frame shuddering as he spoke.

"O, bah," said Armitage rightly, "who do you suppose is going to fight? Do you think that these long-haired, peak-nosed Abolitionists are going to run the risk of getting shot? Why I heard Dick Morgan say the other night in the 'Belvidere,' that the Crescent Guards, to which he belonged in New Orleans, could march from one end of Massachusetts to the other, and hoist the Pelican flag on the top of Bunker Hill monument, and that he'd want no better fun than to go along with them when they did it."

"Dick Morgan is a ridiculous blowhard," said Bronson, with savage sententiousness.

"And Bill Duncan—he's the new barkeeper at the 'Belvidere'—just come up from Memphis, you know;—he said the fellows out West were not a bit better. He was in the Mexican war—belonged to Jeff Davis's regiment of Mississippi Rifles—and he says that at the battle of Buena Vista he saw the Indiana troops run like sheep."

"Yes; and if he'll go on and tell the whole truth, he will say that his own regiment did not do any better. It was at Buena Vista, too. I belonged to Col. Hardin's regiment of Illinoisans. I believe that every regiment in the fight broke at one time or another, during the two days that the battle lasted. It was a terrible time. The Mexicans were four or five times our number, and kept coming at us like so many mad bulls. Our regiments were all green, and they had not learned to have confidence in themselves and their officers, and it was no wonder that they gave way occasionally. They all staid on the ground, however, and when they were rallied came right back into the fight. Jeff. Davis had a spite against the Indianians, and he wanted to make his own actions appear very heroic, so he lied and lied about Indiana troops, even after Col. Bissell had denounced him for a liar, and had challenged him to fight a duel. The whole thing's a stupid falsehood. As if a man's bravery depended upon which side of the Ohio River he was born. What nonsense!"

"And Dick Morgan says," continued Armitage, anxious to discharge his mind of the full cargo of Southern vaporings it had received. "Dick Morgan says that there has never been anything done in this country that gave it any credit, except what was done by Southerners. That it was Southern men who did all the hard fighting in the Revolution. That in the war of 1812 the whole burden of the struggle fell on the South; that the New England Yankees would not fight at all. They were mad because their chance to make a few dollars in the way of trade was taken away from them, and they plotted with the enemy continually, and if they had had spunk enough they would have gone over to the British—body and breeches: that it was only fear of the vengeance of the Southern people that kept them back. In the Mexican War they did not do any better; that they wouldn't send any men to the war themselves, and they prayed day and night for the defeat of those that the other States sent; that there was only one thing that they were more anxious for than to make a dollar by sharp practice, and that was to dodge a fight."

"You have the Southern litany wonderfully pat. The lingo of treason seems as easy to learn as that of profanity or blackguardism," said Bronson with a tinge of scorn in his tone. He added with gentle seriousness: "This is all a gross perversion of the facts, Walter, as you will discover when you read more of the history of our country. Then you will learn that the heat and burden of the Revolution was borne in almost equal proportions by Massachusetts, New York and Virginia. The public men of those provinces furnished the statecraft and wisdom, and the stout-hearted yeamanry the enduring courage that carried the country triumfantly thru the terrible struggle of those eight long years. The Quakers of Pennsylvania were too selfish and timorous, the mass of North Carolinians too ignorant and apathetic; the sham aristocrats of South Carolina too mercenary and time-serving to be of any help in the struggle. They were a dead-weight to carry, in fact, and their waywardness, slackness, and even open opposition to the cause of freedom made the work of the other colonies much harder than it would otherwise have been."

"In the war of 1812," continued Bronson, "there was very little in the land campaigns for anybody to be proud of. On the land the whole war was a series of stupid blunders. There was the most wretched mismanagement at Washington. The first intimation that poor old whisky-soakt Hull, at Detroit, had of the declaration of war was the arrival of the British forces with a demand to surrender the place. This was of a piece with all the rest. Unsupported detachments were sent out, apparently only to be taken prisoners by the British, or massacred by the Indians. Washington was given up to be burned by an insignificantly small squad of British, and there was hardly a mistake that dunderheads could make in carrying on a war, that our fellows did not make. The only thing that saved us was that the British were nearly as bad as our own fellows. The battle of New Orleans was one of their blunders, and what made it worse was that it was fought two weeks after peace had been agreed upon."

Walter was astounded to see all the finery and glamour torn so rudely from what spread eagleism in print and on the stump had made him believe was one of the most glorious epochs in American history. He was only able to gasp out:

"But didn't we do *anything* creditable in that war?"

"O, yes, many things. Being Americans, we could not help that. Even spavin-brained rulers could not prevent American skill and courage from winning some credit in the conflict. But the principal part of it was won by the very Yankees whom Dick Morgan and other Southerners despise so heartily. The Yankee sailors of the frigates "United States," "Constitution," "Enterprise," "Wasp" and Commodore Perry's fleet won brilliant laurels, and these, with the victories at New Orleans and at the Thames, enabled us to balance up the books, after a fashion, and make a draw game of the war."

"But we are wandering a good piece from what I most want to talk about," said Walter; "and that is what is to follow the things which are happening in the South. You say we are certain to have civil war. Tell me more about this."

Recalled to this mournful theme Bronson's face lost instantly the pride which had kindled it as he began to speak of the exploits of the American Navy and assumed an expression of deep sadness.

"Yes," said he, "we are to have war, and the worst of all strife: civil war. I have seen it coming and dreaded it ever since I've been old enough to rightly understand what I read of history and the papers of the day. Because I believed that the Abolitionists, by their agitations were hastening the development of the crisis I have been their bitterest enemy, tho I have to admit in my heart that their doctrines are right. Fool that I was, I thought that peace could be secured by stifling the voices of the men who were crying out against the great National iniquity. As if the pain that racks men's bones can be eased by choking down their groans; as if a gag in a man's mouth will cool the wasting fever that burns up his vitals; as if the blows that fall on the slave's back can be mitigated by beating the man who witnesses the wrong done and protests against it. Thomas Jefferson once said that he trembled for this country when he lookt upon the negro and remembered that God is just. Now we are seeing the dawn of His judgment day—a day like that which dawned upon Pharaoh, the Slaveholder of old—a judgment like that which fell upon the Egyptians, and slew their first born before the wailing parents' eyes. We will not escape more easily. Before this visitation shall pass from us Death will sit in the cold ashes of every hearth-stone in the land. No eating of unleavened bread, with girded loins and sandaled feet; no sprinkling of lintel and door post with the blood of newly slain lambs will turn aside the Dark Angel from his mission of exacting expiation."

"Bronson! Bronson! Do stop!" exclaimed Walter, in real alarm. "You are becoming wild. The excitement of to-day has unstrung you."

"Would that I were half-crazed, as you think me, Walter. Would that I could not see with such vividness all the vista which spreads itself out before my eyes as the guns around Fort Sumter rend the curtain which has concealed it. But I have read much of the horrors of civil war in all lands. I know there is no sword so merciless as that wielded by fraternal hands; I know there is no torch so unsparing as that kindled by the baleful fires of the hatred of kindred. I know what the French Revolution was; I have read the terrible story of the insurrection of La Vendee. Knowing all this, and knowing also how much the Anglo Saxon people surpas the French in desperate earnestness, it terrifies me to think what the struggle which begins today must become. Do not delude yourself with the idea that there is to be no war worth mentioning, and that this storm will soon blow over by the North backing down from the South. Whoever says so is a fool. He does not know the bitterness of the passions aroused. This quarrel has festered for 50 years, and the time has come for hard blows to settle it, and determine who shall be master. It will be a conflict that will shake the world."

Walter could not help being carried away by the earnestness of his companion. "And do you intend to take part in the struggle?" he askt, to induce Bronson to continue.

"I must," the other replied. "And so must you, and every one else, who has youth and strength. For my part, I come of stock that has always borne its part in fighting the battles of the country. Every generation of our ancestors has stood in ranks upon the battle field, to confront the country's enemies. My great grandfather left an arm at Louisburg, lost in the wild rush he, as one of the Forlorn Hope, made against the French ramparts. My grandfather, a member of the New York Light Regiment, survived a Hessian saber stroke at Trenton, and a bullet-wound at Yorktown, to marry and have a son, who was Captain of the gun on board the 'Constitution' that cut down the 'Guerriere's mizzen-mast. He lived to serve his country again as a member of Col. Hardin's regiment, in which I was a drummer-boy. In the last desperate struggle, at the crest of the plateau on the afternoon of the second day of Buena Vista, where our three little regiments drove back Perez's column of 12,000 Mexicans, he fell about the same time that Cols Clay and Hardin did, with a copper bullet in his right lung, where it festered into a consumption that carried him off in a few months."

Their walk out Madison street, had now brought the two printers to Loomis street, into which Bronson turned. Walter made a motion as if to leave him, to return, but Bronson said

"No; no; don't go back; come along home with me and take supper. We'll go back down town afterwards, and see what is going on there."

Walter willingly complied. He longed to know more of this strange man, who had long ago thought out and prepared his mind for emergencies which had burst upon Walter like lightning from a cloudless sky.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Not Always Thus.

Free Press.

An extract from a Paris paper told how a rich widow bequeathed a legacy of $10,000 to a young man who offered her his umbrella on a rainy day. Yesterday was a rainy day, and a young man saw a lone female paddling up Woodward avenue. He had an umbrella—she had none. He had ready to extract. He saw from $5,000 to $10,000 lying around loose. He stepped forward, bowed politely, and asked:

"Madam, will you do me the great honor to accept of my umbrella?"

She halted, looked at him and his umbrella all over, and then replied:

"Now, boy, you move on! Do you suppose I'd give myself away by carrying an old cotton umbrella? If you want to be polite lend me a dollar and telephone for a coupe."

Rough Drubbing, That!

Boston Post.

A San Francisco man went into the Country to avoid a predicted earthquake, and on the journey was run away with in a stage coach, and, being thrown out, fell into a creek and barely escaped drowning. On getting ashore he was tackled by a bear, and when he finally escaped the animal and got to a ranch, the proprietor came out with his dog and gun and almost killed him, thinking he was a robber. He avoided the earthquake.

Sickening to Think Of.

New Haven Register.

"Two soles with a single thought, two hearty beats at once," was the poetic remark of Johnnie, as he gently but firmly expressed his opinion of his last slipper soiree across his mother's knee.

Written for the BLADE.

ELLENBOROUGH'S ERROR;

—OR—

The Poison of Jealousy.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER IX.

A WOMAN'S DESPERATION.

It was evening when Ellenborough sprang out upon the platform at the station. Glancing swiftly towards the elegant edifice which claimed him as its master, the expectant look in his eyes died out, and another of extreme disappointment took its place. Instead of advancing rapidly, he walked deliberately, musing as he went.

Was it possible his wife did not receive the message sent her? or, perhaps, her duties as a hostess prevented her coming to meet him. It was not thus before that inexplicable shadow rose between them. Or was it possible—

Ellenborough paused suddenly. The thought that occupied his mind at that moment was entirely new to him, but it was none the less likely to be well-founded. *Had his wife's feelings towards him undergone a change?* "In that case"—he spoke aloud—"I will go abroad, and die there."

He resumed his walk, now with a very serious expression upon his handsome face. As he neared the house, he heard laughter; the voice of his wife, of Rachel Meade, and—was not that Colonel Taylor's voice?

A minute later, the master of Heart's Ease entered the drawing-room quietly. At the sound of his familiar step, Marion turned towards him quickly, but ere she could frame the

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

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Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates; in making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSION on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As to the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

WHEN does GARCELON propose to have a reunion of the veterans who bore with him the heat and brunt of the Maine campaign?

HARRIET HOSMER is a monomaniac on perpetual motion, and is making lavish expenditures of time and money in seeking to discover it.

NEW ORLEANS has money to invest in a superb statue for STONEWALL JACKSON, but none to build railroads or establish a sewer system.

NORRISTOWN *Herald*: It might save time and the labor of preparing more questions if the Supreme Court Judges up in Maine would hire a hall and tell the people everything they know.

WHEN SOLON CHASE thinks of the disgraceful fiasco, he wipes off the moisture that rolls down his cheeks with the back of his horny hand, and replies to the look of inquiry with: "Yes; them's steers."

THE keeper of a small saloon in Buffalo has become heir to between eight and nine millions of florins by the death of an uncle in Vienna. Strange that this sort of thing strikes every kind of people but editors.

ALL enterprise is not monopolized by American newspapers. *L'Economist International*, of Antwerp, offers to each new subscriber, in addition to a copy of each week's issue of the paper, a policy of insurance against accident by rail or carriage.

SATURDAY *Review*: Professional beauties are treasures to which but few aspire, and there are different opinions as to their desirableness in a country house; but most people like to have one or two pretty girls among their guests who may be spoken of as the prettiest girls in the ballroom. Except to dancing men and bachelors beauties are apt to be a bore.

WITHIN the borders of Kentucky are 70,000 colored youths who, the Louisville *Courier Journal* says should be educated as well as the whites. They will become voters and will wield as much influence with the ballot as the white man, and need as much intelligence to enable them to wield it worthily. The *Journal* calls upon the Legislature to increase the powers of the State Superintendent for this purpose.

LONDON *Truth*: I see that some persons are proposing that prayers should be offered regularly on behalf of our troops in Afghanistan. Would it not be Christian like and magnanimous if, seeing that our troops are armed with Martini-Henrys and our Generals are able to win "decisive victories" at the cost of one or two wounded, but with "great slaughter" among the enemy, if some one were to propose that prayers be also offered up for the unfortunate Afghans?

ALL that mitigates the poignancy of the regrets of the defeated conspirators in Maine is the remembrance that they received a hundred fold more consideration than they really deserved. They feel like a gambler who holding only a pair of deuces, bluffs for awhile successfully bluffed his opponent holding three aces. The feeling of shame which would overcome most men at having their pretentions treated with contumely and derision, is foreign to their brassy natures.

DOWNING'S RURAL ESSAYS.

It is seldom that a single volume is published which contains so much of really valuable matter for the farmer, the gardner and the fruit grower as DOWNING'S Rural Essays. They treat of Horticulture; Landscape Gardening, Rural Architecture, Trees and their culture, Fruits of various kinds, Agriculture and kindred topics, as only the master mind of such as DOWNING, the acknowledged standard of all who have come after him, could treat them. We have for sale a few copies of a very tasteful octavo edition of 557 pages of tinted paper, profusely illustrated, which contains also a memoir from the pen of GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, and a letter to the friends of DOWNING, written after his death by Miss FREDRICA BREMER. The whole makes a very handsome volume which would sell readily for $3.00, but which we will send postpaid to any address on receipt of $2.00, or with the BLADE one year for $2.25.

STILTED NONSENSE.

Were the time of the United States Senate—as at present constituted—of any value, the proceedings on the 28th might be fitly characterized as sheer waste. But the country has long since ceased to expect either house of this Congress to employ its time to good advantage. The most that is hoped for is that it will not do anything positively harmful, and from this point of view the devotion of a day to wordy adulation of a deceased fellow-member may be regarded as a substantial gain for the community. The idle mummery of a day of eulogies is intolerable to the general good sense. No good to the deceased or the community can come from it, because of the hollow pretentiousness of the thing. The speeches belong to the lying epitaf, order of literature, and convey no reliable information to anybody. Nobody expects the speakers to tell what they really think about the dead, or make such analysis and criticism of his character and achievments as will help the public to a fuller appreciation of his worth.

The case of Sen. CHANDLER is an illustration of this. He was a man of unusual force of character and purity of motive. This, united to excellent abilities and iron-like strength of convictions, lifted him much above the common level of men, and made him play a part that gave him a place alongside of STANTON, STEVENS, MORTON and that class of the iron-willed leaders of the decades of '60 and '70. He has a deservedly high place in the estimation of every loyal man, as one who rendered the Nation very great services, and whose memory should be cherished.

Does any one suppose that this feeling will be lessened or hightened, or modified in any way by what some of his late associates may say in a formal, perfunctory way, on an occasion appointed so far ahead that all may have their little speeches duly written, conned, to declaim at the specified time, like a school boy's regular Friday afternoon oration? It not, then what is the good of the mummery? Yesterday they uttered about a man who had filled a great space in the Nation's affairs the same set funereal platitudes that they uttered a few months ago over the death of dull, snuffy old BOGY, of Missouri, who bore about as much comparison to CHANDLER as a Missouri "Puke's" "spike team" of a mangy mule and a "sorry" horse does to a 35 ton locomotive careering in its pride of place along one of the best bits of the Wabash's road-bed.

No matter what the man's capacities or qualities, his memory is ground through the same dreary mill of Senatorial platitudes, drowned under the same drivel of worn out and misapplied adjectives, and cramped to fit the same shallow, contracted sarcophagus, and interred with the same winding sheet of threadbare attributes and slop-shop encomiums. Originality is a good deal to expect from a United States Senator, but many people think that there can be no better way of signalizing the Second Century of our National existence than for some Senator—in the course of the hundred years, to do something which none of his kind did in our First Century—that is, pay a really graceful, characteristic tribute to the memory of a deceased Senator, and say something of him that anybody will care to read or remember.

GIFT OF GENIUS.

It is sometimes discouraging to the patient, earnest plodders along the high way of life to see themselves passed at a bound by those upon whom the rich gift of genius has been bestowed. Where the first can gain single dollars, the last will have a golden flood poured into their coffers, and that too with seemingly scarce an effort. Of course there are many things to be said about the blessings of contentment, the dangers of adulation, the quiet happiness of industrious mediocrity, but reflection upon these things does not do away with the feeling that there is a screw loose somewhere in the ordering of things, when an accident gives the superiority that earnest effort cannot win.

Not long ago a little paragraph went the rounds of the papers, showing the large sums earned by theatrical and operatic stars weekly, and comparing them with the salaries of some of the most talented public men, which have been declared exhorbitantly large. With this latter cry the BLADE has no sympathy, for every one has a right to receive from the public what that public is willing to give for his services. But it was curious to note that while the largest sum commanded by the most eloquent minister in the United States did not go beyond $15,000 or $20 000 at most, the earnings of these "stars" amounted to a hundred thousand or more yearly. The fact shows one thing most conclusively, that people are determined to be amused whether they are instructed or not. It shows, too, that the plodders obtain many of the sunbeams that brighten their lives from these children of genius, and that, therefore, the world is happier for this inequality of Nature's gifts.

The same difference in earnings exists in other Countries. A Marshal of France receives only 30,000 francs a year, and an Archbishop half of that sum, while in the Theatre Francais the regular salary of Mlle. SARAH BERNHARDT is 62 000 francs, and several others receive nearly that amount. This is exclusive of all that they get during holiday time and for private representations. Then these actor have the advantage of State functionaries in that the Theatre Francais is undisturbed by the rush and roar of all revolutions or political convulsions, while these Government officials are liable to be called upon to step down and out at any time. A genius for amusing people is, perhaps, among all of "the gifts of the gods" the most to be desired.

KEEP POLITICS OUT.

One of the most hopeful signs of the times is the growing feeling that politics should not be allowed to enter into the control of institutions in the country, upon the management of which depends the well being of the community. In many of the large Cities the leading papers have been emphatic in their denunciation of the corruption which has entered into the public school system through this evil. San Francisco has been especially cursed in this respect, and the result has been to almost ruin her schools. The consequences of this demoralization are wide spreading. It is not a thing of to-day and to-morow, but of years, for the time lost to the youth now laying the foundations for their future cannot be made up to them. But San Francisco is not the only sufferer from this cause. Almost every City in the land could tell an "ower true tale" of political mismanagement of educational matters, though its effects have not been quite so distinctly marked.

Politics should be excluded from the conduct of all public institutions for the punishment and reform of criminals, which two things ought to be identical. Only in this way can the best results be obtained. A change of party control involves a rotation in office which is often in the highest degree prejudicial to the best interests of the people. Efficient officers are dismissed, and others new to the work are put in for the sole reason that they must receive a share in the party spoils. The consequence is a stand-still in any work of progression, a season of uncertainty, and sometimes a demoralization, if the new appointees prove unfitted for their duties.

Some of the revelations recently made in regard to the condition of jails and penitentiaries show the necessity of some improvement in these matters. The description in the papers of last week of the evils in the Kentucky State Penitentiary was sufficient to arouse the indignation of all right-minded people. It should call attention to the question of a remedy, and the answer lies in a change of the whole system of prison conduct and discipline. The subject has attracted the attention here and there of individuals, but until the present time no considerable number have aroused to the idea that responsibility does not end with the conviction and punishment of the criminal. Some earnest, thoughtful persons like Dr. WINES, who spent 18 years in visiting the prisons of the world, and carefully studying their relations to the human race, have arrived at a true conception of the fact that by using every influence to save instead of to destroy—for in most cases it amounts to that—to turn the lives of the despoilers of society into useful channels, the best interests of humanity are conserved.

All of the agitation of the subject in the world, and every effort in prison reform will be almost useless until it is taken out of the domain of politics. It must be so entirely divested of all party coloring that in the selection of officers the question of the political sentiments of the appointees need not come to the surface. These institutions should be managed for the good of the whole people, and in order that this may be done there must be some stability in their successful carrying on, which can only be done in the way indicated.

THAT "SHEPHERD'S FOLD."

One of the most horrible things that has come to light lately is the treatment received by helpless orphan children in an institution called the "Shepherd's Fold," in New York. It was under the care of one EDWARD COWLEY, who claimed to be an Episcopal clergyman, but who is a fiend in human form, if one was ever known.

It appears in the examination that Mr. COWLEY, in 1876, held a similar position in what was called the "Children's Fold," and that the management then became so notoriously bad that an investigation was demanded of the State Board of Charities, and was had, when great neglect and cruelty were proven. Like many other culprits, however, this wolf in sheep's clothing escaped punishment, and in 1877 started the "Shepherd's Fold" in order to get possession of an annuity formerly granted to an institution organized by Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG and others, but which had then passed out of existence.

Attention was called to the horrible condition of things in the present "Fold" by the situation of one of its inmates sent from there to St. Luke's Hospital. This little fellow was utterly helpless. His upper limbs and body were like a skeleton with the skin drawn over it, but the lomis legs and feet were fearfully swollen. He called constantly for food, and the physicians say he had been starved into this state.

A visit to the "Fold" by the authorities disclosed a shocking state of affairs, and it resulted in the arrest of Mr. COWLEY and the taking of the poor little ones away from this den. The matter was carried into the Supreme Court, and Saturday morning the cause of these 22 children subjected to such cruelty was brought before Judge DONOHUE, and plead by Mr. DELAFIELD, the counsel of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Thus far all of the testimony goes to prove that everything was as bad or worse than has been stated.

The disclosure of the cruelties practiced for the sake of a little money upon these innocent children, brings a startling question home to every community. In how many so called charitable institutions could a similar conditition of things be found. It is only another proof that the inspection of all such places should be oft repeated and critical, leaving no chance for the abuse of the helpless.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION.

The return of Gen. GRANT from his wonderful circuit of the globe is one of the events of the past year which has made a vivid and lasting impression on the people of the entire United States. More than this, it is an event of historical and national importance, and the distinguished visitor's reception by all the leading Nations and rulers of the world, was designed not merely to do honor to a brave soldier, but to a representative of the greatest Republic of the world. Naturally, an account of this journey and its events and incidents, is of the deepest interest, and we are glad to be able to announce a work on the subject just published and entitled, "A Tour Around the World, by Gen. Grant." The book is a handsomely printed volume of 810 octavo pages, prefaced by a fine steel portrait of the General and adorned by a number of handsome engravings. The narrative, which is very full and satisfactory, follows GRANT and his companions from his departure from Philadelphia in May, 1877, through Great Britain Ireland, Belgium, the German Empire Switzerland, France, Egypt, the Holy Land, and in a word, throughout the countries visited, ending with China and Japan. The book also contains accounts and descriptions not only of the cities and countries visited, but also of the manners and customs of the people, and a full account of the paid Gen. honors GRANT by the sovereigns and people of the Old World. The regular price of the book is $3.00; we will send the book and the BLADE one year on receipt of $3.75. The number of copies to be sent out under this offer is limited.

DIRECT EXPORT TRADE.

An extract from the advance sheets of the annual report of Mr. NIMMO, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, and published in the Chicago *Tribune*, says:

A table of shipments to Europe on through bills of lading issued in the City of Chicago, from 1865 to 1878, inclusive, shows that there has been a rapid growth in the direct exportation of flour, grain, provisions, and miscellaneous freights from Chicago to Europe.

During the year 1878, the shipments of flour, wheat, corn, and provisions, and the total tonnage of all direct exports of Westers products from Chicago to Europe very greatly exceeded such exports during any previous year. The direct exportation of flour increased from 44,004 barrels in 1869 to 147,128 barrels in 1878. The direct exportation of wheat increased from 5,220 bushels in 1869 to 6,121,681 in 1878. The direct exportation of corn increased from 388,950 bushels in 1872 to 5,149,552 bushels in 1878; and the direct exportation of provisions increased from 9,968 packages in 1869 to 907,027 packages in 1878. The total tonnage of direct exports from Chicago to Europe amounted to only 8,012 tons in 1865, and to only 17,921 in 1870, but increased to 602,018 in 1878. The total value of these direct exports during the year 1878 amounted to about $35,660,000. It is estimated by the Secretary of the Chicago Board of Trade that the value of the direct shipments to Europe through sub-consignees at the Atlantic seaports amounted to about 30 per cent. of the foregoing amount. It would thus appear that the total value of direct exports of Western produce from Chicago to Europe during the year 1878 amounted to $46,000,000. Of the total shipments of grain, and flour reduced to grain, from Chicago during the year 1878, amounting to 118,675,150 bushels, it appears that 11,142,967 bushels, or 9.39 per cent. was shipped directly to Europe.

The foregoing facts indicate that the direct shipment of Western products from Chicago to Europe is rapidly becoming one of the most important commercial movements of the country.

This is a practical demonstration of a truth that the BLADE has endeavored for the last three years to impress upon its readers. Ever since the stream of food exports to Europe showed signs of rising to a flood-tide the BLADE has insisted that one of the results of this must be a development of much more intimate commercial relations between the Lake ports and Europe, and the establishment of a direct trade between the American centers of supply and the European centers of consumption. Every principle of political economy indicated this. It stood to reason that the Liverpool corn buyers who purchase many million bushels of grain per annum would seek a way to avoid paying tribute to New York middlemen on every bushel of grain bought, and try to deal with as near first hands as possible. The Mark Lane dealers do not go to Constantinople to buy Russian wheat, but send their vessels directly to Odessa, which bears about the same relation to Constantinople that Chicago and Toledo do to New York.

The most extensive grain buyer in the world can find at Toledo, Chicago, Milwaukee, or even at Detroit, stocks sufficiently large and well assorted to suit any trade that he may have, and there is no reason why he should not buy at one of those places, and forward directly to his own warehouses or customers, and save a very handsome profit over the price of the grain in New York. That increasing numbers of the more enterprising of these dealers would fall into the way of doing this, from year to year was plain to any one who considered the conditions of the commerce. And it is beyond a doubt that it will be but a few years until the bulk of the shipments of food to Europe will be made from Lake ports instead of as now from seaboard ports. New York is doing all that she can to bring this about. The extortions of her merchants and her warehouse men are driving the grain trade away from her as fast as other avenues to reach customers can be found. The capacity of her people has built up Baltimore, and gives the greatest stimulus to the Mississippi River grain carrying scheme. She is acting toward the grain trade as New Orleans once acted towards the cotton trade: being sure that it must come to her at all events, her business men feel at liberty to squeeze the last possible cent of toll out of it. Like New Orleans she will specifily drive the business away, and into the hands of her competitors.

Montreal is 200 miles nearer than New York to Liverpool. Consequently grain can be carried from Montreal to Liverpool fully as cheaply as from New York to Liverpool. On the other hand grain can be carried from Toledo to Montreal at much less than half what it can be sent from here to New York for, and it will beside evade the open piracy of the Buffalo Ring, and the terminal extortions of the New York liers in-wait.

This difference in cost of transportation is of itself enough to give the English buyer who saves it an overwhelming advantage over his competitors who deal through New York, and either compel them to imitate his example, or else retire from the business.

JULES VERNE'S STORIES.

The English translations of the works of this celebrated novelist have been ranked as the most popular and entertaining fictions ever presented to American readers, and thousands of copies have been sold. We offer a few copies of two of the best and most widely known of his books, and would recommend to those who may wish first-class stories at low prices:

A Winter Amid the Ice, and other thrilling stories, is a book of 332 pages, 60 illustrations. This book contains beside the title story, "The Ascent of Mount Blanc," "Dr. Ox's Experiments," "Master Zacharius," and "A Drama in Mid Air." They are among the very best of this popular novelist's works, which have been the greatest literary sensation of modern times. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea, covers 351 pages, tinted paper, numerous engravings. The marvelous and exciting adventures of the author and his party in pursuit of the great sea serpent, his description of the encounter, and their final journeyings "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," go to make up one of the most exciting books of fiction ever published. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00 book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

GOOD THINGS.

The Boys and Girls will be pleased to know that we have a book especially adapted to their wants, and full of the most attractive engravings. "Good Things" is a volume of the size known as royal octavo, and covering 384 pages. The "Good Things" consist of serial tales by such writers as GEORGE MCDONALD and other eminent authors, instructive papers, short stories and character sketches, narratives of adventure, fairy tales, etc.; in short, the book is a whole library in itself. Regular price, $3.25, our price $1.50, book and BLADE one year $3.00.

SPELLING REFORM.

An Able Argument Against Our Absurd Orthografy.

Showing the Strong Reasons for Reform at Once, and the Feebleness of the Arguments Against This.

BY PROF. FRANCIS MARCH, PH. D. L.L. D.,
LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.
Princeton Review.

There wer 5,658,144 persons of 10 years old and over who reported themselvs illiterates at the last census of the United States, one-fifth of the whole population. The "nearly illiterate" ar estimated to be as many more; so that nearly half of the citizens of his republic cannot read well enuf to do them any good. Twenty-one per cent. of our nativ citizens cannot write. Ignorance is blind and bad. Of the criminals in England and Wales in 1871-1872 34 per cent. wer ii iterate, 63 nearly illiterate; only three per cent. could read and write. They ar out of the reach of Bibles and all the influence of the press.

In England they ar worse off than we ar. Illiterates there ar reckond at 33 per cent. of the population. In other Protestant countries of Europe they ar comparatively few. In Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, there ar none to speak of; in Germany, as a whole, they count 12 per cent., but some of the States hav none.

One of the causes of the excessiv illiteracy among the English speaking peoples is the difficulty of the English spelling. We ar now having ernest testimony to this fact from scholars and educators in England. A few years ago the suffrage was extended, and the statesmen said, "We must educate our masters." A system of public schools was establisht. Prof. Max Muller, in an article in favor of spelling reform, says that the highest point attempted in the new schools was that the pupil should be able to read with tolerable ease and expression a passage from a newspaper, and spell the same with tolerable accuracy. About 200,000 complete the course every year. Ninety per cent. of these leav without reaching the grade just mentiond. There ar five lower grades. Eighty per cent. fall short of the fifth grade, and 60 per cent. fall short of the fourth. The bulk of the children, therefore, pass thru the Government schools without learning to read and spell tolerably. The time and money which wer to hav educated the new masters of England ar wasted in a vain attempt to teach them to read and spell.

Dr. Morell, one of Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools, points out very clearly the cause of this failure. "The main difficulty of reading English," he says, "arises from the intrinsic irregularity of the English language. A confusion of ideas sets in in the mind of the child respecting the powers of the child respecting the powers of the letters, which is very slowly and very painfully cleared up by chance, habit or experience, and his capacity to know words is gaind by an immense series of tentativ efforts. * * * It appears that out of 1,972 failures in the Civil Service examinations, 1,863 candidates were plaukt for spelling, that is, 18 out of every 19 who faild, faild in spelling. It is certain that the ear is no guide in the spelling of English, rather the reverse, and that it is almost necessary to form a personal acquaintance with each individual word. It would, in fact, require a study of Latin, French and Anglo-Saxon to enable a person to spell with faultless accuracy, but this, in most cases, is impossible."

Max Muller enforces it in this way: "The question, that will hav to be answered sooner or later is this: 'Can this unsystematic system of spelling English to be allowed to go on forever?' Is every English child, as compared with other children, to be mulcted in two or three years of his life in order to learn it? Ar the lower classes to go thru school without learning to read and write their own language intelligently? And is the country to pay millions every year for the utter failure of national education? I do not believe that such a state of things will be allowed to go on forever, particularly as a remedy is at hand. I consider that the sooner it is taken in hand the better. There is a motiv power behind these fonetic reformers which Archbishop Trench has hardly taken into account. I mean the misery endured by millions of children at schools, who might learn in one year, and with real advantage to themselves, what they now require four or five years to learn, and seldom succeed in learning after all."

As we approach the reform of English spelling from this direction, we naturally regard writing as a contrivance for communication as apparatus for teaching, as part of the machinery of civilization and progress; and the amendment of it is seen to be like the improvement of other labor saving machinery. It is doutful whether the invention of the steam engine or the telegraf contributes as much to the welfare of man as would the invention and introduction of a good fonetic system of spelling. The difference between a family who can read and one who cannot is vastly more important than the difference between a family that uses 'railroads and telegrafs and one that does not.

The essential idea of good alfabetic writing is that each elementary sound hav its own sign, and each sign its own sound. In a perfect alfabet, to be sure the characters would be easy to write and to distinguish, and shapely; like sounds would hav like signs; and like series of sounds would hav series of signs with like analogies of form; each character would suggest the position of the organs of speech in making it. All the world should use the same signs with the same values. Derived alfabets should be esteemed better as they incidentally embody more important history. But none of these incidental quantities should be permitted to interfere with the essential purpose of an alfabet, the easy communication of thought by signs of vocal sounds.

When the English spelling is judged by this standard, it is seen to be defectiv in many ways.

The language was reduct to writing in Roman letters by Roman missionaries. They used the letters with the powers which they then had in Latin. But there wer many more sounds than letters, and the alfabet was eked out with runes and digrafs. Then came the Norman Conquest. The Anglo Saxons and Normans threw their languages into a sort of hotch potch. Many of the words of each race wer hard for the other race to pronounce. The scholars wer disposed to spell their nativ words in the old book fashion, and the other words as the people pronounct them. Silent letters wer left standing, and strange letters wer inserted to no purpose in ill-directed attempts to represent the strange utterances. Then a shifting took place of the whole gamut, so to speak, of the vowel sounds. The open and mixed vowels became closer: *a* (*far*) changed to the sound of *e* (i. e., *a* in *fate*) or *o* (i. e. *a* in *wall* or *o* in *home*); *e* as in *they* changed to the sound of *i* (i. e. *e* in *me*); *i* changed its sound to *u* (i. e. *oo* in *moon*). The close vowels *i* and *u*, on the contrary, lengthend into difthongs by taking before them the sound of *a* in *far*, long *a* as in *mine* (i. e. *ai*) had been pronounct as in *machine*, *ou* (i. e. *au*) as in *house* (Old E. *hus*) had been pronounct as *u* in *rude*. Meantime printing had come into use Caxton brought over a force of Dutch printers, who set up manuscripts, as best they could, with many an objurgation. People ceast at last to feel any necessity for keeping sounds and signs together. The written words hav come to be associated with the spoken words as wholes without reference to the sounds which the separate letters would indicate. Changes in the sounds go on without record in the writing. Ingenious etymologists slip in new silent letters as records of history drawn from their imagination. Old monsters propagate themselvs in the congenial environment, and altogether we hav attaind the worst spelling on the planet. And we hav been proud of it, and we ar fond of it.

This has been especially tru of the literary class in America. We had some insurrectionary movement, to be sure, against Dr Johnson, when he was first acknowledged sovereign arbiter of these matters, and set the stamp of authority on the spelling of the London printing offices. Dr. Franklin and Noah Webster and other patriots of that time wer for having an American language, if necessary, as well as an American nation. They wrote and printed in fonetic spelling. But after the revolutionary ardor past, the literary class turned with renewed affection to the old country, the old home. Favorit English editions of Shakespeare and Milton, Addison and Locke, Pope and Dryden, with now and then an old folio of Ben Jonson, or Chaucer, or Piers Plowman, with a grandfather's name on it, easily outrankt both Webster and Franklin. The very paper and binding, and the spelling wer sweet and venerable. By and by arose Sir Walter Scott and Byron, Wordsworth and Coleridge, and all their host. The talk of an American language past away or retired to the backwoods. And whenever schemes of reformd spelling wer broacht, as they wer now and then, the literary class took them as a kind of personal insult and overwhelmd the reformers with immesurable reproach and inextinguishable lafter.

It is only within the last 20 years that this glamer has cleard, but a complete revolution has at last taken place in the views of our scholars. What we call the spirit of the age works powerfully upon them; they are no longer content to be spectators merely, and critics, readers of records and solvers of the riddles of the past. They wish to do something for the future, to aid in improving the estate of man. They wish to make their own studies fruitful, to improve language and the means of communicating it. Every student of filology studies the science of vocal sounds and the history of writing. The spelling of the English language embarrasses them in all their studies and is the opprobrium of English scholarship. They wish to reform it. 'I was prejudiced formerly," says the Hon. Geo. P. Marsh, American Minister to Italy, "as most scholars wer, against orthografic novelties, but the argument is too strong on the other side, and I should be glad to see a fonetic spelling in English." So says our venerable chief; so say we all.

TO BE CONTINUED.

RIVER IMPROVEMENT.

An Open Letter to Peter Holloway.

In the BLADE of the 8th inst. you have an article on a very important subject, and very appropriate at the present time. For some reason, there is great diversity of opinion, even among scientific men, on the questions of river improvement, either as to deepening channels or to preventing overflows. And since you have broached some questions upon which opinions differ, it would not, perhaps, be out of place to ask you to explain a statement on the effect that would follow the cutting off of Tunica Bend, which reads as follows:

"Now cut a channel across the neck, and you have the same amount of fall in four miles that there is in 42 miles, and shortening the distance of 38 miles."

This will be understood and needs no comment, but what I wish to call your attention to is the following:

"This, without any other improvements below, would settle the river above the bend, and raise it correspondingly below."

Now the entire fall in a distance of 38 miles in that section of the Mississippi is about six feet, and according to your statement the cut off would effect a lowering of the surface above three feet, and elevate it three feet below. And to prevent this raising of the surface below the cut off, you propose that the distance between the cut-off and the gulf shall be shortened in the same proportion. Now suppose the last named shortening should not be made, will you state upon what principles a cut off will effect an elevation below in equal or any other proportion to the lowering of the surface above? If the question is understood it can be explained, while if it is not understood sufficiently to be explained the probability is that the statement is not true, and if erroneous it should not go uncorrected, for the tendency of the river to crook its channel towards the head of the delta is very much greater than below, and therefore, according to your theory, it is only a question of time when Cairo will be submerged for want of cut offs, or New Orleans will suffer the same calamity by putting into practice the only means that would relieve Cairo.

Respectfully yours,
ARGUS DEAN.

OHIO, Ind., Jan. 22 1880.

BANK OF GLASGOW.

The Ruin of 1,000 Persons in its Failure.

London News.

The terrible story of the recovery of four millions from the shareholders of the bank is full of suggestions of suffering and ruin. The list of the persons liable to contribute consisted of 1,819 separate individuals. There were only 1,093 shareholders in their own right, and there were 192 bodies of trustees which comprised 484 individual names. There were 168 persons who had been brought in by holding stock belonging to their wives, and 34 shareholders or bodies of shareholders. In the second week of November in last year all these people received a call to pay £500, on account of every hundred pounds of stock they held in the bank. The amount thus called up was over four millions, and at the date of the report a little less than half of it had been realized. The second call was made in April last, and amounted to a demand of £2,250 for every hundred pounds of stock. By the time this was sent out the number of the contributors had seriously diminished. Litigation had resulted in the removal of several names from the list, others had been entirely ruined by the first call, and the second call was consequently sent to only 1,518 persons. Its nominal amount was nearly eight millions, but it had only realized at the date of the report a little more than two millions and a quarter. The list seems not to have undergone much diminution by the dishonest course of running away. There are only half a dozen whose addresses have not been discovered, and there are eighteen who since the stoppage have left their places of abode and have not been traced. The first call was paid in full by 442 of the shareholders and 79 bodies of trustees; even the second call found 58 persons and 27 bodies of trustees able to discharge it, and there are still 68 who are expected to pay it in full eventually. A large number seem to have made their peace with the liquidators by giving up the whole of their property at once. Of these 599 did not possess property enough to enable them to meet the first call. They paid about 2s per cent. of it, and had then to ask for a discharge. Some paid the whole value of their estates by the help of friends and were then left in undisturbed enjoyment of them. Others made a complete surrender of all they possessed to the liquidators. The first call resulted in 48 bankruptcies in addition to these settlements, and there still remains about 40 cases, in which it is expected the full amount will yet be paid. The second call seems scarcely to have been so crushing as the first. The poorest had been weeded out. There were, however, 240 contributors who could only pay half a million out of three millions and a quarter demanded of them, and were then ruined. The bankruptcies under this call were only five. Under each call, however, there remains a considerable number of cases which have not yet been dealt with; and the whole amount of the ruin spread among these 1,800 people has not been fully accomplished, even at the end of the first year of the liquidation.

The failure of the Glasgow Bank has therefore resulted in the entire ruin of more than 1,000 persons.

When "the glorious bird of our country" loses his health he loses his rights, for he is then an ill-eagle bird.—*Keokuk Constitution.*

OHIO'S CANDIDATE.

Letter of Gen. Garfield Announcing Himself in Favor of Sherman.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 27.—The following correspondence between State Sen. R. A. Horr, of Ohio, and United States Senator elect James A. Garfield will be much interest at the present time:

SENATE CHAMBER,
COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 20, 1880.

Hon. James A. Garfield, Washington, D. C.:

MY DEAR GENERAL: Pardon me for stating without apology my object in writing you. I very much desire a public expression from you on the Presidential question, an expression that will let your friends know whose nomination you prefer. Of course the people must and should select their own candidate without dictation from any source, but it is their right, and I believe their desire, to learn the opinions of representative men in the party, men like yourself, whom they have selected to fill positions of the highest honor and responsibility. They believe that a voice from you will be honest advice, given in the interest of no clique or faction, and that you are removed from, or rather elevated above the temptation to urge the nomination of any candidate for selfish purposes. Your long experience in public life, your intimate acquaintance with the different candidates, and with the various interests that must be respected, and factions that should be conciliated, gives to your advice unusual weight. By complying with the foregoing request, at your earliest convenience, you will greatly contribute to that harmony of action and unanimity of opinion in the Republican party of Ohio that will enable it to exert a wise and potent influence in the deliberations of the Chicago Convention. Yours sincerely,
R. R. HORR.

The following is the reply of Gen. Garfield to the above:

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26, 1880.

Hon. R. R. Horr, Columbus, O.:

DEAR SIR: I have received your letter of the 20th inst., in which you ask what course I think the Republicans of Ohio ought to pursue in reference to the Presidential nomination to be made at Chicago in June next.

The answer to this inquiry should not be made on personal grounds, but upon those two public considerations, first, the best interest of the whole country as represented by the National Republican party, and second, the harmony and effective action of the Republicans of Ohio. The first consideration cannot be satisfactorily determined until after a free and full consultation at the National Convention by the Republican delegates of all the States and Territories, but in the meantime the Republicans of Ohio may properly express their opinion on the subject. The second consideration must be determined by Ohio Republicans alone. They should bear in mind that Ohio is still a close State, for great and decisive as the victory of last October was, their majority over all opponents was less than one per cent of our voting population and any serious disagreement among themselves will imperil their chances of success at the next election. The vital question then is, 'On what candidate can the Republican of Ohio most cordially and effectively unite? I have no doubt that a decisive majority of our party favor the nomination of John Sherman. He has earned this recognition at their hands by 25 years of conspicuous public service, a period which embraces nearly the whole life of the Republican party. He deserves the special recognition of the Nation for the Nation for the great service he has rendered in making the Resumption law a success, and placing the National finances on a basis of honor. I am aware of the fact that some Republicans do not endorse all his opinions, but no man who has opinions can expect the universal concurrence of his party in all his views, and no man without opinions is worthy the support of a great party.

I hope the Republicans of Ohio will make no attack on other candidates. They should fairly and generously recognize the merits of all, but I think they ought to present the name of Mr. Sherman to the National Convention, and give him their united and cordial support.

Very truly yours,
J. A. GARFIELD.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

Mrs. Sprague's Dinner to Mrs. Conkling.

Washington Cor. New York World, 25th.

One of to-day's local papers gives the following piece of "society news," and shows by the illustrations how apparent irreconciliations are adjusted in high life: "One of the handsomest entertainments imaginable, being perfect in its minutest details, was the little dinner given by Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague on Wednesday evening last to her friend, Mrs. Roscoe Conkling, who is visiting here. The cozy home on Connecticut avenue, which Mrs. Sprague has occupied since leaving Edgewood is arranged with such artistic skill and on this occasion was so beautified by flowers that upon entering the brilliantly lighted saloon from the gloomy streets outside it looked like fairy land, and the illusion was not dispelled as its presiding spirit, radiant in white camel's hair and diamonds, advanced to welcome the favored guest. The table, with its flowers and favors, was a work of art, everything being designed, from decorations to dessert by the hostess. On the center of the table lay an oval mirror in its bank of flowers, looking like a miniature lake upon whose bosom appeared to float a huge swan with a back load of fragrant blossoms. At each place, besides the customary boquets, were exquisite trifles, such as, for instance, a crimson satin slipper with gilded French heel and chenille bordered top, a bow of handsome satin ribbon on the toe, and long loops and bow of the same to carry it on the arm as a sachel, and the shoe filled with gorgeous Marshal Niel rose buds. Another was a chocolate cake wrapped in its silver paper, upon which pranced a silver goat drawing a miniature basket of fruits. Trailing vines suspended from the chandeliers and pyramids of fruits and flowers completed the adornments. Mrs. Conkling looked very lovely in black velvet, with trimming of white lace and ornaments of pearls. Mrs. Ham

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. In stories as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. O. E., Smoky Hill: It is said to be.

MRS. N. D., Lakeview, Mich.: See reply to Inquirer, Slippery Rock, Pa.

F. B., Joplin, Mo.: You can address the gentleman named at Toledo, O.

J. M. L., Xenia, ind.: Address the Ladies Floral Cabinet, New York City.

CAPT. J. F. P., Sumter, S. C.—We cannot endorse them. See paragraphs at the head of this department.

C. W. H. G., Ida, Kan.: Try either J. J. H. Gregory, Marblehead, Mass., or B. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

G. W. C., Ayersville, Mo., wishes to obtain the address of Reuben H. Prentice, Captain of Co. G, 24th Reg. Ill. Inf.

J. S. V., North Madison, Ind.: We cannot undertake to pass an opinion on the limited facts in our possession.

E. E. U., St. Clairsville, O.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston; they have a few copies of Nasby's letters published by them.

M. W. T., McConnelsville, O.: Poetry is hard work, and very poor pay, but if you persevere you may yet write very fair verse.

J. B. DAVIS, Monroeville, Ind., wishes to know who was in command of the 16th Ohio Battery Vols. during the early part of the year of '64.

S. P. R., Clarence, Mo., wishes the Postoffice address of Major Gallup, of the 31 Reg. Mo. Cav. Vol.; also Capt. Call, Co. F, 33 Reg. Mo. Cav. Vols.

H. H. S., Morgan, Mich.: Webster's Dictionary is published by G. & C. Merriam, Springfield, Mass., and any others made by them can be regarded as reliable.

J. D. E., Rochester, Ind.: We have asked Superintendent Walker for a full list of the postoffice addresses of Supervisors of the Census, and will publish them as soon as received.

T. H. R., Rocky, Colo.: Allow us to refer you to our advertising columns. A few lines there would doubtless bring you plenty of responses. The rate is 50 cents per line of eight words.

LEWIS CLARK, Langton, Kan., wishes to know the names and whereabouts of the Surgeons who were in charge of the military hospitals at Savannah, Ga., in January and February, 1865.

J. D., Four Mile, Ioa.: We should be pleased to have you send a solution of Mr. Croton's problems, written on one side of a sheet, and with the decimals carried only to three figures.

W. H. E., Greensboro, Ind., asks: "Is there any authorized agent to attend to the settling of estates coming from the old country? If so, give his name and address."—There is no such agent.

HENRY VAN DEUSEN, Leroy, Mich., would like the address of Dr. Caldwell, who had charge of the hospital at Morganza, La., the latter part of '64 and the forepart of '65. He was from Indiana.

Z. H. T., Medaryville, Ind.—Write to the Superintendent of Census, Washington, D. C. He can give you postoffice addresses of Supervisors and other information which, we regret to say, we have not available.

E. H. MASLEY, Bonnus Point, N. Y., wishes to learn the whereabouts of Alonzo Young. When last heard from he was living near Marietta, Crawford Co., Wis. Young's family lived in Ellery, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

D. J. V., Monroe Station, Ind.: There is no law making a banker or broker ineligible to a seat in Congress. The law prohibits any one engaged in banking or other similar business from serving as Secretary of the Treasury.

P. H. S., Nyesville, Ind.—The pay of private soldiers in the regular army and volunteer service was raised from $6 to $13 a month by an act of Congress approved Aug. 5, 1861. Dan Voorhees had nothing to do with aiding the passage of the law.

H. HOYE, Hiawatha, Kan., asks: "Can any one of the readers of the BLADE inform me of the address of any of the members of Company C, 70th Ohio Infantry, or any one that was a member in the Summer of '62, when A. J. Edwards was Captain?"

Y. B., Yoncalla, Or.—It is against the law to deliver letters addressed only to initials and not in the care of any number or box. Postmasters are instructed to send all such to the Dead Letter office. The matter you send could not be admitted into the Household Department.

H. H. GARDNOCK, of Chippewa, Wayne Co., Ohio, wishes to learn the postoffice address of Col. John Reed, of the 3d Missouri Cavalry, and Maj. Atchison, of the 50th Indiana Inft. Vols., who made their escape from prison with him on the eve of Aug. 20th, 1864, from Tyler, Texas, prison.

JOSEPH MCFARREN, Pierceton, Ind., asks the readers of the BLADE for the address of all or either of the following named persons of the 18th Ind. Vol. Inf.: Surgeon Gordon, who was in charge of hospital at Vicksburg, August, 1863; Assistant Surgeon Potters, Capt. Joseph Hutchison and Capt. Francis A. Lakin.

J. H. H., Box 593, Morristown, O., writes: "I would like some of your readers who are mathematically inclined to send me a correct solution of example 6, page 269, Ray's Higher Arithmetic. I do not think the answer correct by several cents, and would be pleased to correspond with any mathematician in regard to it."

H. M. F., Allegan, Mich., asks: "Will you please state what gives value to the coins spoken of in your issue of the 23d?"—Their scarcity, and the demand for them among numismatists and coin collectors. Their intrinsic value is no greater than that of any other coins of the same denomination, and any additional value is a fancy or fictitious one.

J. W. M., Elowa, Kan.—If your agent is acting in good faith with you he will point out the places in which your testimony is defective, and will direct you how to procure the missing proof. If his letter does not give you sufficient information on these matters, better write him again. You do not give his name, hence we cannot judge of his responsibility.

G. K. W., Edgewood, Ill.: We are inclined to think it doubtful whether you could either homestead or pre-empt, under the circumstances you name. Your case will probably require a special decision by the Land Commissioner. Write to Hon. James A. Williamson, General Land Commissioner, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C.

MRS. W. R., Box 144, Shortsville, N. Y., wishes information regarding the whereabouts of Charley Collins, Theopolis Reeves, or William Masters, who were members of Co. H, 140th (Rochester) Reg't, N. Y. V., under Col. O'Rorke, and if such persons recollect incidents connected with the encampment at Pleasant Valley, near Sandy Hook, 24 miles north of the ferry.

S. H. PALLEY, Osawatomie, Kan.: When a pensioner dies by reason of the wound or disease for which he was pensioned, his widow is granted a pension at the rate of $8 per month, and $2 per month for each child of the soldier under 16 years of age. If no widow survives the pensioner, the pension is granted at above rate to the children until they attain the age of 16.

B. MCF., Moscow, Ind—1. Write to Hon. J. A. Bentley, Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C., stating the facts and suggesting caution. Such a course will cause a very rigid examination, and the truth will come out. 2. The Republic of Rome is supposed to have been established in 510 B. C., and to have ended with the beginning of the reign of Octavius in 30 B. C.

W. H., Long Lake, N. Y., asks: "What are the chances for a man to go from this State to Ohio or Illinois and get a divorce from his wife, with all reasonable grounds for same except adultery, such as ill-temper, neglect, willful absence, etc.?"—A person must be a bona fide resident of Ohio and of the County where he makes the application, for one year prior to the time of suing for divorce. Willful absence for three years is sufficient. We are not informed of the laws of Illinois on this subject.

MRS. E. A., Lively, Hopkins, Mo., asks: "Will you be so kind as to insert an inquiry in your Journal for the address of the Surgeon or any of the commissioned officers who were serving on the steamer Peosta, U. S. Navy, during the year 1864, and if you should get any information you will confer a great favor on me by addressing me at Hopkins, Mo."—We take pleasure in publishing the inquiry, and as is our custom, give the full address of the person making it. Replies in all such cases should be addressed to the person writing, and not to us.

L. S., Ponchatoula, La., asks: "Will you please have the kindness to let me know through the BLADE about how much the civil engineer's fees are per mile for making a railway survey, including preliminary survey, location, leveling, etc., ready for the contractor? Also, on an average, about how many miles can be surveyed per day, including the preliminary survey, location, leveling, etc.?"—It is impossible, says an experienced engineer, to give any estimate of the value of surveying or the rapidity with which such work can be done without knowing the nature of the country.

J. P. D. AND OTHERS, Bryan, O., ask: "Will you be kind enough to tell us wherein 'annual rests,' in computing interest, differs from 'compound interest'?"—In "compound interest" the accumulations of each year's interest become a part of the principal and draw interest accordingly; in interest at "annual rests," or "payable annually," which means the same—the interest never becomes a part of the principal. The interest which accrues at the end of each year, if unpaid, forms a new principal which draws interest at simple rates—that is, not having "annual rests" or "payable annually," at the legal rate of six per cent. "Compound interest" is not allowed under the statutes of Ohio.

D. C., Petrolia, Pa., asks: "Will you be kind enough to inform us through the Correspondents' Column of the BLADE how we may proceed to make a good blackboard on canvas or muslin, one with a fine surface? We want it for our Sabbath School. Please give plain directions as to procedure of making on canvas."—We doubt very much whether you will be able to make a satisfactory blackboard in this way. Your best plan would be to make a surface of smooth boards, either jointed or tongued and grooved, and cover it with the prepared slating, such as is usually sold in cans ready for use. A section of ordinary plastered wall answers very well.

J. W. C., Center Valley, Ind., asks: "1. What is the price of 'Andersonville,' and where can I get a copy? 2. Do Congressmen and Senators get what the salary grab allowed them, now. If not, what is their salary? 3. Was Pres. Johnson impeached during his administration. If so, on what grounds?"—1. They do not. The present salary of Congressmen is $5,000 per year and 20 cents a mile for traveling expenses. They are also allowed $125 per annum for stationery. 3. Impeachment proceedings were instituted, but they lacked the two thirds majority necessary. The grounds of his impeachment were his hostility to the reconstruction policy of Congress, and his removal of Sec. Stanton.

G. C. K., Alpena, Mo., asks: "How large are the armies of the leading nations of Europe?"—France has a regular army of 470,000 men, and when on a war footing 1,750,000. Germany has a regular army of 419,659 men, and on a war footing 1,004,324. Great Britain's regular army is 130,730, and her war footing 370,561. Austria keeps 256,218 men in her standing army, and 1,021,092 when on a war basis. Russia has 287,000 soldiers in her peace establishment, and increases the number to 1,671,674 when fighting is in order. Spain has 230,000 or 400,000 men, as occasion demands. In our own country, the total strength of the army on a peace basis is 26,944, and the total available force of the army and militia combined is 3,750,693.

INQUIRER, Slippery Rock, Pa., asks: "Will the BLADE please give a receipt for mending rubber boots?"—Take one part of rubber, three parts of gutta-percha, and eight parts of bisulphide of carbon. The rubber and gutta percha must both be pure; manufactured or vulcanized will not answer; both should be cut fine and put with the bisulphide in a wide-mouthed bottle with a tight cork. They will require a day or so to dissolve, and will need thorough stirring to make a smooth mixture. Recollect that the bisulphide and its vapor will take fire very readily, and the greatest caution must be used. Moreover, it smells horribly. The rubber to be joined must be perfectly free from grease, and the parts coming in contact should be rubbed with fine sand paper. When the patch is put in place it should be held there, by winding a string about it, or in any other manner that will keep it under pressure until the cement is hard.

W. J. G., Canfield, O., asks: "1. Why was the Governor given the pardoning power? 2. Should he have that power?"—1. It is right that the power of extending a pardon in certain cases should rest somewhere, and it seems most appropriate that it should rest with the Governor, as the head of the Executive Department of the Government. Owing to the fallibility of human judgment, and the errors which arise in the dispensing of justice, it is necessary that there should exist a power to review sentences imposed for the punishment of crime, real or supposed. In some cases, (Pennsylvania for example) this power is vested in a Board of Pardons. This arrangement not only lessens the responsibility of the Governor, but makes the improper or undue exercise of the pardoning power less likely to occur. This arrangement is proposed for Ohio, and some such board will probably be created.

J. M. L., Knottsville, W. Va., asks: "1. Did Mr. D. R. Locke ever live in West Virginia? If so, where and when? 2. Can any of the readers of the BLADE give me the postoffice address of John W. Holliday, late Lieutenant Colonel of 13th Reg. W. Va. Inf.? 3. Please give a brief biographical sketch of George D. Prentice and Dan Piatt."—1. We believe not. 3. George D. Prentice was born at Preston, Conn., December 18, 1802, and died at Louisville, Ky., January 22, 1870. He graduated at Brown University, in 1823, and subsequently studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1829. He did not practice, but about this time began to edit the New England Weekly Review at Hartford. After two years work on this paper he removed to Louisville, and assumed the editorship of the Louisville Journal, afterward consolidated with the Courier. For many years he was a leading advocate of the principles of the Whig party, and maintained the cause of the Union against secession. We regret to say that we have no available biography of Piatt.

W. C. YOUNG, Pella, Wise Co., Tex.: A bill is presented in Congress, and it is the prevailing opinion it will pass at an early date, to grant a pension to all surviving soldiers who served in any war prior to the late war of the rebellion, and to the widows of such as have died. If passed, it will embrace in its provisions those who have served: 1. In the war with Mexico; 2. In the war with the Indians; 3. the Florida and Black Hawk wars. All who will come under the provisions of that law should at once send their address to T. W. Tallmadge, Washington, D. C., who will notify them as soon as the law is passed, and attend to procuring their pension.

J. P., Newville, Ind., asks: "1. How many voters are there in the United States at present? 2. How much money would each soldier receive if the Weaver bill should become a law? 3. Was the bill intended for the payment of soldiers and officers too, or just soldiers alone? 4. How many soldiers were enlisted during the war in the Union army? 5. How much money was appropriated for different purposes by Congress in 1879? 6. Do you think the bounty bill will be passed this winter. 7. How many men were engaged in the Chicamauga fight on both sides?"—1. Estimating one voter to every five persons, probably between eight and nine millions. 2. That depends on the length of time each served, the date of such service, the premium then current on gold, etc., etc. 3. The bill only specifies privates, non-commissioned officers, sailors, teamsters and musicians. 4. A total of 2,690,401, including re-enlistments. 5. The appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1879, were $146,304,330 For the fiscal year ending on the 30th of June, 1880, they were $162,404,649. 6. It is doubtful. 7. The Union force was about 55,000, the Confederate 50 000.

J. W. S., Neighborville, Kan., asks: "1. By whom are United States detectives appointed, and what is their salary? 2. Please give sketch of the life of George M. Dallas."—1. The term 'United States detective' is a vague one and may mean almost anything. We know of no United States detectives except special agents employed by the Treasury or Postoffice Departments. Look out for frauds. 2. George M. Dallas was born in Philadelphia, July 10, 1792, and died in that City December 31, 1864. He was admitted to the bar in 1813, went to Russia as Private Secretary of the Russian Ministry in the same year, returned home in 1813, and after a short time spent in assisting his father, Alexander J. Dallas, in the United States Treasury, resumed the practice of law. In 1817 he was the deputy of the Attorney General of Philadelphia, and won a high reputation as a criminal lawyer. He was subsequently Mayor of Philadelphia (1828,) District Attorney (1829-31), United States Senator (1832-33), Attorney General of Pennsylvania (1833-35), Minister to Russia (1837-39) Vice President of the United States (1845-49), and Minister to England (1856-60). During the rebellion he took strong grounds in favor of the Union. He was an able statesman and diplomatist, and a successful and influential lawyer.

THE WEAVER BILL.

The following correspondence anent the Weaver bill is given as an expression of the views of as many different soldiers:

R. A. M., Riverside, Ill., writes: "Noticing a good many remarks in the different papers on the Weaver bill, I would like to state that it does not delude any old soldiers in this section being entirely too gauzy, as we consider ourselves well paid. There is one change which we would like to see made in the Homestead law, that is to give us all a warrant for our 160 acres of land, so that we that are mechanics and cannot take advantage of it as it now is, may share equally with those who are agriculturally inclined, as they are getting just what suits them, while we (mechanics) are left out. If some Congressman wants to make many friends, here is a good opening."

C. E. W., Morena Kan., writes: "In your issue of January 8, under the title of 'Robbing Peter to pay Paul,' you take occasion to ridicule or at least to speak very lightly, of the measure now pending in Congress for the payment to soldiers of the late war of the balance due them from the Government, being the difference in gold of the money they received and its par value. You seem to wish to convey the idea that it will be robbing some honest person for the purpose of paying a dishonest one, or at least taxing the industries of the country to pay one that is of little consequence. In reply to the above, I would ask what they would have been worth, what use they would have been to the owners, except for the protection given by the soldiers at the front, who stood as a wall between them and destruction from 1861 to 1865? Then they were noble, self-sacrificing patriots, and the country was profuse in promises of pay and care for them. But when in the service they were paid in a currency which, according to quotations in the BLADE, was worth only 53 cents on the face value. Being enlisted, they were of necessity compelled to accept. You cannot deny the justice of the claim, but try to ridicule the whole matter, and say it is too large a sum for the Government to pay. You were very outspoken in your demands that the bondholders should be paid in coin, and in full. Why not be consistent, and give the soldier his due? He certainly is a creditor of the Government, with just as good a claim as the other. You also ridicule the idea of paying in greenbacks, and say there is not gold enough in the country to pay with. Why not pay in bonds? No doubt these late soldiers would be willing to have their claims settled in that way. Then, if they wished to exchange for currency, they could, on the co-operative plan, start a few national banks. These men were in earnest when the Government called for help; they left home and friends, many of them wife and children. Organized, they were a force that saved the Government. They are in earnest now, are organizing, and are a force that will be felt in political circles before the close of the present year. Let the good work go on."

J. G. S., Lenox, Ioa., writes: "Having read with interest the queries in Correspondent Column about Weaver's bill, and their answers, also editorial of January 8, entitled "Robbing Peter to Pay Peter," and thinking so fair a paper as the BLADE has ever been would not so soon cut short free discussion of this subject, I ask to be allowed a few words. It is easy for every intelligent voter, as well as soldier, in spite of all stump speech and newspaper sophistry, to see on the one hand such treason-ists Northern Union haters as Dan Vorhees do not advocate this bill out of any love for the soldiers who fought to put down the very same treason that has ever ranked in their bosoms, it is also easy to see that if national honor required the Government to raise its bonds to a fair face value in coin, that exactly the same principle of honor requires that the soldier, who enlisted under a promise of $13 per month in coin, and was then paid in greenbacks, should have his pay raised to $13 coin value. (This was the case with all who enlisted before the legal tender act of 1862, and who served after that on such enlistment.) When the pay was raised to $26 per month it was in consideration of a depreciated currency, and therefore all the Government is in honor bound to do is to increase what ever the soldier received to a coin value of $13, and that it is in honor bound to do this seems unquestionable. Is not the BLADE wrong in opposing what is right because it is advocated by bad and insincere men, and because the bill proposes a crazy scheme of inflation to pay it? Such an inflation is certainly not called for. Figures won't lie, and at the highest figures the soldier served three years after the legal tender act and received a coin value of at least $7. He would be still due him $6 per month for 36 months, or $216. This, at six per cent. simple interest, is about $450. The army for that time did not average over 400,000, making the total expense less than $200,000,000, or scarcely more than enough for Sec. Sherman to get rid of his 35-cent silver dollars."

Boynton vs. Sherman.

Washington Capital.

Our ancient Tecumseh Sherman in colliding on Boynton will get jolted, and will haul off to repair damages with an expression on his intellectual countenance indicative of feeling ridiculous.

Tecumseh talks too much with his mouth. He said of us once that we had violated all of the Ten Commandments. We laughed at it; for all the world knows that if the irate T. were suddenly called on to repeat the Ten he could only score them by remembering his own sins. Old T. would be considered the wickedest man in Washington if he were only regarded as compos.

He has committed the grievous offense of masking an assault on one of the purest and best men in our profession, who appears all the brighter from the melancholy fact of a scarcity in that line among us.

But it is all nonsense. Boynton has pulled the old military rooster into court, and we know how he will escape. His lawyers will set up a plea of insanity, and adduce as proof his demand for a full regiment, with a brass band, to escort him to and fro about Washington.

Think of our citizens being startled every hour of the day by the belief that a negro funeral is passing. It is dreadful.

She Played Poker.

A slight girl, dressed in black, with a sad face, explained to a Rochester newsgatherer the other morning how it happened that she engaged in draw poker on a railway train. "You see," she began, after we left Buffalo I found that in some way I had lost my money, and what to do I didn't know. I had my ticket in another pocket, and that helped matters. Two gentlemen in the section just ahead of me were playing cards. It was poker. I became quite interested in the game, for you see I often play it with my brothers for corn, and they say I play pretty well. Pretty soon I made some remark about the game, then they asked me if I the wouldn't like to 'set in.' Just for the fun of the thing, I said yes, and I never had such luck. I guess they let me win the first two or three times because I was a lady, but after that they played for what they were worth, and so did I. And you never saw the equal of the cards I held. They called me once, and all I had was three aces and two nines." "Is that a good hand?" "Well, I should say so. It was good for $8 that time." "How much did you win in all." "Oh, some where between $40 and $50. I haven't counted it yet."

The Sunday School.

The Tongue and the Tempter.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1880.

GOLDEN TEXT—Be ye therefore perfect, even as your father which is in Heaven, is perfect.—Matt. 5: 48.

LESSON TEXT.

Matt. 5: 33-48.

33. Again, ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto the Lord thine oaths. 34. But I say unto you, Swear not at all; neither by Heaven; for it is God's throne; 35. Nor by the earth; for it is his footstool; neither by Jerusalem; for it is the City of the great King. 36. Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black. 37. But let your communication be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay; for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil. 38. Ye have heard that it hath been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth: 39. But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil; but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also. 40. And if any man shall sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also. 41. And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him twain. 42. Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away. 43. Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy. 44. But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you; 45. That ye may be the children of your Father which is in Heaven; for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust. 46. For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? 47. And if ye salute your brethern only, what do ye more than others? do not even the Publicans so? 48. Be ye therefore perfect, even as your father which is in Heaven is perfect.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Thou shalt not foreswear thyself (v. 33). There is hardly anybody who has not some idea of an obligation which he must never violate. "There is honor among thieves." A man who would steal your coat or cut your throat commonly has a standard of "honor" which he would think himself true to. If you could get his word according to that standard, you could probably depend on it. In the days of our civil war, men who were prisoners on the one side or the other, would in some instances, not hesitate to tell a bold lie to those who had them in charge—unless the appeal was made, "Do you declare this to me on your honor as a soldier?" They wouldn't swear that falsely. One man who pays little attention to what he has said, holds himself bound by what he has written. Another boasts that his word is as good as his bond. A Mohammedan intends to tell the truth when he swears to it by "the Prophets." A Roman Catholic oath on the crucifix is deemed sacred. The average man or woman holds to the sinfulness of perjury, whether mere lying is to be ruled out in all cases or not. All are practically agreed that it is wrong to foreswear one's self—if the swearing has been formal and unmistakable, within the limits of the swearer's conscience. Where are those limits in your case?

But I say . . . Swear not at all (v. 34). Swearing is a very common habit. It is by means limited to the Courts and the Custom House. Judicial oaths are far less frequent than oaths in ordinary conversation. It is a rare thing in the community to find one who never attempts to reinforce his word by some form of oath, or proposed penalty in case of falsehood. Among the little folks there is a great deal of this petty swearing. "I hope I may drop dead if it isn't just so." "It's as true as I live and breathe." "If it isn't so, you may have my head for a football," or "you may eat me alive," or "I'll eat snakes." There is no end to the varying forms of these colloquial oaths. And all of them are forbidden by our Lord. "Swear not at all," that is the command. "But I don't swear at all," said a little boy when rebuked with these words for his profanity. "I only swear at folks who make me mad." His logic was as sound as that of the Christian man who says that because he does not formally invoke the name of God in an oath, therefore he is not a swearer. Anything which goes beyond a simple affirmation of the truth of our statements, in private conversation or in public address, is in violation of the spirit of our Savior's injunction.

Because thou canst not make one hair white or black (v. 36). One serious objection to profanity in speech is its uselessness. It has been said that the only class of sinners who serve the devil without any pay is profane swearers. They "work for nothing and find themselves." Oaths that are shocking enough to make the hearer's hair stand on end will never change the color, or add to the quantity of the swearer's hair. If profanity means anything, it means prayer. An imprecation is a call on God to do what only God can do. But it is not meant as a prayer; hence it will not bring an answer as a prayer. Profanity defiles him who uses it, disgusts those who hear it, and offends God who judges it. This is all the gain there is in this form of serving the devil.

Whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil (v. 37). The louder a man is in his asseverations of fact, and the more he piles up words in emphasis of the truth of his saying, the less confidence there is that he is speaking the simple truth. The quieter a man is in his declarations of fact, and the fewer words he can put his assertions in the more likely he is to be believed. The man who hollers in a discussion is most always wrong. And the man who can keep cool himself, and get his opponent angry, is pretty sure of coming out ahead in an argument. Whether in the Court room, on the political platform, in the newspaper office, in the public hall, the teacher's meeting, or the superintendent's desk, plain, simple, straightforward words are most effective, most impressive. "Whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil"—and resulteth in evil.

From him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away (v. 42). A great many would rather give than lend. It is easier to give $5 outright—having the credit of giving it, and the satisfaction as well—than to lend $5 to some one who you are sure will not be likely to bring it back again. But it is often more gracious to lend than to give; it shows a better spirit, and it better meets the want of the one who borrows. So if your neighbor wants a book from your library, an umbrella from your hall, a loaf of bread or a half-dozen eggs from your kitchen, or a few dollars from your pocket, you will show the Christian graces more satisfactorily by letting the thing go under the name of a loan, when you have no thought of ever seeing it back again, than you would by saying: "No, no, neighbor, don't talk about borrowing. If you want it as a charity, I'll give it to you; but I can't call it a loan." Put that is a sore strain on one's Christianity.

If ye love them that love you, what reward have your (v. 40). A love that bargains is a poor sort of love. An affection that is dependent upon the possession of its object, or on an equivalent return, can make no claim to unselfishness. A friendship that is sincere and devoted only so long as it is recognized and appreciated, is not a friendship worthy of the name, or of reverence and honor as such. If personal interest, or personal pride, can cloud or diminish a friendship, that friendship is a thing of convenience or of circumstances, rather than a sacred and unswerving sentiment. Love commonly begets love. A friendship for one truly worthy of its devotion is likely not only to be appreciated, but returned. But the true friend is one that cannot be destroyed by being dropped; who will not change though being turned away from; who is just as loving, just as devoted, just as ready to do or to die for the object of his affection, when misunderstood, or scorned, or forgotten, as when considered most tenderly, and cherished with most delicate regard. It is such love that is set before the Christian in the example of his Father in Heaven. It is according to such a standard that his love for his brethren, and for all mankind, should be conformed.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

New Caves.

N. Y. Tribune.

The cave openers are at it again. Closely following the announcement of the wonderful cave in Adams County, Ohio, where was found the recumbent figure of a colossal Mercury, winged helmet and all, and a nine foot mummy, there comes news of the exploration of a rival cave in Missouri, where is found a beautifully finished temple, cut from solid granite, a model of architectural splendor, with colonnades and arches, naves and transepts, and carving on the walls in "characters closely resembling the Phœnician." One of the apartments is described as "a room hewn out of solid limestone, 35 feet wide, 50 feet long, 30 feet high, and vaulted to the center, the ceiling being 45 feet from the floor in the middle of the room At intervals of 10 feet are graceful slender columns of granite: with square base fantastically carved in imitation of some unknown plant. The shafts, like the shaft supporting the arch, are surmounted by a capital." Nothing is known at this moment against the veracity of the reporters, because they are too modest to give their names to the public.

PITH AND POINT.

When a cat gives an entertainment from the top of a wall, it isn't the cat we object to; it is the waul.—*Cleveland Herald.*

The power to whistle is not unfrequently a solitary gift, so that the young man who whistles well cannot be expected to know or do much else.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"Why print bills of fare in French?" asks the Boston *Transcript*. Because, dear sirs, hash by another name sometimes tastes just as sweet.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

Professor in Roman History—"Mr. ——, for what was the war with Pyrrhus remarkable?" Mr. V—"I think it was the first time that the Romans ever saw the elephant!"—*Cornell Era.*

It is now said Adelaide Neilson will retire from the stage and marry a man in high position. It is possible the fair "Juliet" is to strike a match with the Signal Sergeant of Pike's Peak.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

George W. Lathrop the sculler, has been arrested in Albany, charged with forgery. —*Utica Herald.* Well, it takes something of a sculler to be a forger. Any blacksmith can saw a boat in two.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Sen. Hoar, of Massachusetts, wants to see ex-Gov. Bullock sent to the Court of St. James. It will be interesting to know what the leaders of old England may think of our American Bullock.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

When a train jumps the track just after passing a switch, it is only playing leap-frog. This frequently inspires such a playful disposition on the part of the passengers that they stand on their heads and kick holes through the roof.—*Keokuk Gate City.*

A washerwoman, a regular and attentive listener at church, was commended by her pastor. "Yes," she said, "after my hard week's work is done, I get so rested to come to church and sit and think about nothing!" —*Boston Globe.*

When Naomi stood up to get married, and the clergyman asked her if she was sure she was 14 years old, it must have been a terrible twist for her to admit that she was 580. *Kingston Freeman.*

A ballet girl, writing to a London journal, says that she is aware that "actresses never get beyond the outskirts of fashionable society." As far as our observation goes, ballet girls never get beyond the short-skirts of society.—*Norristown Herald.*

The only time in life when woman seems to be truly happy is when she calmly sits down and attempts to trim a new bonnet with old trimmings. She seems to be truly happy; but what a Vesuvius is at work in her heart!—*Quincy Modern Argo.*

Is it possible, Miss, that you do not know the names of some of your best friends?" inquired a gentleman of a lady. "Certainly," she replied; "I don't even know what my own will be a year hence."—*Quincy Modern Argo.*

A retired Spanish soldier, Lopez, is 112 years old. He recently sent to his son at Columbus, Ga., a letter, saying that after 40 years of army service he has been retired on $1,440 a year. The son who received the letter is only 79 years old.

A little bit of girl wanted more and more buttered toast, till she was told that too much would make her sick. Looding wistfully at the dish for a moment, she thought she saw a way out of her difficulty, and exclaimed: "Well, give me annuzzer piece and send for the doctor."

We have a strong suspicion that we are indebted for a large proportion of our noble army of martyrs to the late war. The passion for stealing an enemy's chickens once formed is hard to eradicate.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

"Been having your boots half-soled?" asked Tom. "Well, yes," said Ben, who was looking a little seedy; "but they're not half sold as my hat." And it was 3 o'clock the next afternoon before Tom understood just what he meant by it.

"Aw, my good man, what kind of a weskidence do you think would suit me?" asked an exquisite of a house agent. After taking him in, eyeglass and all, the agent replied: "Something like a flat, I should think, would be most appropriate."

A man passing through a gate in the dark ran against a post. "I wish that post was in the lower regions," was his angry remark. "Better wish it somewhere else," said a by-stander. "You might run against it again."

"Ah, Mr. Shuttle, glad to see you at church to-day" said the deacon. "Excellent sermon on Herod this afternoon." "Splendid," replied Job. "How the reverend did put in his licks. I wouldn't have been in Herod's place for $5."

Said one of society's smart ornaments to a lady friend; "This is leap year, and I suppose you'll be asking some one to marry you?" "Oh, no," was the reply, "my finances won't permit me to support a husband."—*Oil City Derrick.*

A small boy could not see why the "leaves" of tables, not resembling any leaves with which he was familiar, should be so called. At last he found it out. "I know," he cried. "They are called leaves because you can leave them up or you can leave them down."

"Ma," said a youngster to his mother the other day, "why is your cupboard like a vegetable garden?"

"I don't know, my child; that's more than I can tell."

"I'll tell you why, ma. It's because you have pa's nips in it."—*N. Y. Express.*

A practical bull of the first class was perpetrated by the agent of an estate in Ireland. The property known as Con. O'Neill's castle, Castlereagh, were ordered by their proprietor to be inclosed within a wall built around the ruins. The agent, on receiving the order, actually pulled down the ruins themselves, to obtain stone for a wall to inclose them!

Jones, who has been to see the soldiers, says the curiousest thing about them is the odd oaths the officers use. And they swear right along, he says. When they want the men to march, they yell out, "By the right flank! march." "By company! right wheel," or some other equally funny injunction. But, says Jones, it brings the men every time, makes them step though a hornet had lit onto 'em.

Mr. Jones told her husband 14 times to get up the other morning, and each time he turned over, and said he would; but the 15th time she poured a glass of ice-water down his back, and he got right up without saying a word, not even asking a blessing at breakfast.—*Steubenville Herald.*

A worthy Quaker attempted to disarm a well-known "bitter tongue" by inviting him to dinner, but the backbiter, while enjoying the good cheer, continued his abuse unabated. The man of peace, after bearing it for a time, suddenly sprang upon his reviler, saying: "Friend, I have given thee meat-offering, and a drink-offering, and now," he added, lifting him through the open window into the street, "I will give thee a heave-offering."

"Mistah Sohnsing," the parishoner from the gold coast, remarked to his pastor; "Mistah Johnsing, kain you tell me why de custom of hanging de stockings up aroun' de fiah place for Christmas originated?" "Well, sah, Mistah Lillyflake," said the pastor, gravely, "we hang he stockin's aroun' de fiah place because Christmas alius comes in dese embers."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Little Henry returns from catechism. He wears an heir of melancholy. "What's the matter, dear?" asked Aunt Augusta. "Monsieur le Cure is always scolding me! To-day he asked me how many Gods there were." "Well, you told him one, I suppose?" "Oh, aunty! I told him five, and even that many didn't satisfy him!"—*Every Evening.*

A colored man equipped with a diving-suit was engaged yesterday evening in stopping up the augur-holes in the sunken hull of the "Maggie Burke." While preparing for a fresh descent after having come up for rest and air, and while the rope was being adjusted to let him down by, a darkey approached with wide distended eyes, and in a trembling voice exclaimed: "Jess lemme look at dat man afore you're gwine to hang him."

HOP BITTERS.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, forming a new discovery, that acts directly on the Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restorer. Apply to Sec. 8th.

No disease or pain can exist long after where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic, Mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the purest and best medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them.

Get some this day.

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidney is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N.Y. Send for Circular.

DAY'S Kidney PAD

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Do you have Pain in the side? Are you unable to Retain or Expel your Urine? Is your Urine high colored? Do you have Albuminous or Brick Dust Deposits in your Urine? Do you suffer from Nervous Debility or Weakness? Do you Have Painful Urinating? Then your KIDNEYS or BLADDER are affected, and you should not delay using our P

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, FEB. 5 1880.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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Single copy, per year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year $1.75 each. Clubs of ten and over, $1.65 each.

SPECIMEN COPIES—Sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the addresses of a dozen or so of your friends at as many different Postoffices, to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Instructions to Agents. Address, THE BLADE,

TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation this week, 66,087

AGAIN the past week shows a clear increase over decrease in the number of our subscribers of more than a thousand copies. This is not one quarter what the net increase should be and would be, were it not for the most unusual condition of the country during the month of January. A great part of the grain and pork commonly marketed during this month have been blocked by the mud, and the renewals and new subscriptions have been delayed in consequence. But, we direct the attention of business men to one point which is worth noting. There is no earthly probability, we might almost say possibility, that the BLADE circulation for 1880 will fall below the present figures of 66,087. These figures can be relied upon as showing the minimum circulation of the BLADE for the coming year. And with the widely varied character and classes of its subscribers, it is perfectly safe to say that the BLADE will reach as large a number of persons interested in any *legitimate business enterprise* that could be named, as any of the leading weekly papers now published, without regard to the size of circulation. The BLADE does not circulate exclusively among farmers, merchants, mechanics or professional men, but among all four classes, and nothing that is of interest to any of these classes will fail to attract corresponding attention. The wide awake and energetic business man who is mapping out his campaign for the coming year is requested to stick a pin in this fact and hang it up in his memory.

MANY Virginia people actually believe that their new Senator—Gen. MAHONE—has become a Republican.

THE Commission appointed by the different Methodist Conferences of this State to rearrange the boundaries of the different Conferences, has been unable to agree, and will so report.

SEN. CONKLING'S brother is laboring actively to promote a reconciliation between the Tilden and Tammany Democrats. This would seem hardly the brotherly thing to do, as, if successful, it will diminish CONKLING'S chances of carrying the State.

AN umbrella has been constructed for the Prince of Wales with a sword encased in the stick.—*Exchange.*

People in this country do not rate men who carry swords in canes very highly, and, come to think about it, from the Prince of Wales's reputation, they don't in England, either.

THE anti-Tilden Democrats in New York have been putting HUGH J. JEWETT through a private trot, to see how his pace would do for a Presidential race. The old fellow seemed stiff in the joints, and generally slow-motioned, but it was generally thought that careful training, and good soft feed might limber him up until he could go through in good shape.

KEMPER COUNTY, MISS., it will be remembered, is where the hideous CHISHOLM massacre occurred. That is what gives special interest to the following expression of opinion by the Kemper County *Herald:*

In the Presidential contest which will soon be upon us the Southern Democracy will play a conspicuous part. The South now holds the balance of political power, and it is time her leaders were using it to some advantage.

NEW YORK is encouraging the formation of colored militia companies. New York differs from Ohio. She has found, by a century of experience, that a militia is a good thing, and she keeps on developing it. The best use that the Military Committee of our Legislature could make of its time this Winter would be to take a trip to New York, thoroughly study up the militia system in use there, incorporate all its best features into a law for this State, and then secure the passage of the same. The people of the State will have much reason for dissatisfaction if this session of the Legislature does not produce something to greatly assist in the development of the militia system. Ohio should have a body of citizen soldiery entirely worthy of the third State of the Union, and to do this she must behave much more generously towards this institution than she has heretofore done. There should be a provision for armories, clothing, and for target practice. Expenses incurred by going into camp should be reimbursed promptly, and the whole thing placed upon a liberal and business like footing. We have had an ample sufficiency of the puttering management of the past

AN ENTERTAINING BOOK.

Doubtless many of the older readers of the BLADE are familiar with "The History of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia," as written by Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON. It is an allegorical romance, which under the guise of fiction treats of some of the gravest and most real problems of human life. It is a tale which cannot be read without genuine benefit, and to which the reader will recur again and again to taste the pleasures awakened by its perusal. Bound in the same volume is the story of "Elizabeth, or the Exiles of Siberia," a story founded on fact and translated from the French of Madame COTTIN. As a story of filial devotion it should find a place in every family library. The two stories make a very handsome volume of 395 pages, which retails everywhere for $2.50. We will send a copy to any address on receipt of $1.50, or the book and the BLADE one year for $2.75.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The sensation of the week in Washington was the removal of Indian Commissioner HAYT, which took place on Thursday last. The Secretary of the Interior discovered that information had been improperly withheld from him, and that Gen. HAMMOND who held a position under him, had conspired with the Commissioner to give false testimony before the Fisk Investigating Committee. A late dispatch asserts that it has been discovered that HAYT had sold to his own son under an assumed name, the famous Arizona mines. A correspondent gives the full particulars of the removal in a dispatch published elsewhere.

In his testimony before the House Committee on Indian Affairs, on Thursday last, Gov. PITKIN, of Colorado, stated that the Indians had long been dissatisfied and chafed under the restraints of the enforced influences of civilization exerted by the Agency; that JACK and other Indians had appealed to him to have them relieved of the presence of Agent MEEKER; that they did not care for farming, but preferred to lead the same nomadic life that their fathers had followed. The Governor believed the Utes were actuated by malicious intent in their recent outbreak, and desired, if possible, to drive the whites from Colorado.

The farmers of the country, and particularly of the West, will be interested in a bill introduced into the Senate by Mr. WINDOM. It provides that in any suit brought in any court having jurisdiction in patent cases, for an alleged infringement of any patented article, where it shall appear that the defendant bought the article in good faith from the manufacturer or from some one engaged in the open sale and practical application of it, and used it for his own purposes and not for sale, if the plaintiff shall recover merely nominal damages the court shall compel him to pay all the costs, and if the plaintiff shall not recover $20 the court shall compel him to pay his own costs, unless it shall appear that the defendant, when he bought and applied the article, had knowledge or actual notice of the existence of the patent.

Figures taken from the books of the Government on the 1st of February, show a net increase of the receipts for the six months ending Dec. 31, 1879, as compared with the same time last year of $18,144,747. The increase in Customs and internal revenue receipts, which alone indicate the business condition of the country, was $20,162 507. This rate of increase was more than maintained during the month just closed, the receipts from Customs being, in round numbers, $15,000,000, against $10,250,000 in January, 1879, and from internal revenue, $10,000,000 during January, 1880, against $8,000,000 during January, 1879, an increase in favor of last month of about $7,000,000.

The State Convention of the Republicans of Pennsylvania was held at Harrisburg on Tuesday, February 2. As we are obliged to go to press without a report of the proceedings, but at the hour of writing this, there was a probability that the delegates would be instructed for Gen. GRANT. It is believed that the State favors him by a large majority, and that the position of Pennsylvania will largely settle the question of his nomination.

The situation in Maine has quieted down completely, and the bogus Legislature has disappeared like the mists of the morning. A number of the Fusion Senators and Representatives have taken their seats in the regular Legislature, where they have been cordially received. All the State offices are now in the hands of the legally constituted authorities, and in a month from now it will be difficult to find a man who will confess to taking part in the scheme to steal a State.

The House Committee on Invalid Pensions have unanimously agreed to a resolution that all pension claims of an invalid character shall be reported to date from discharge where the disability was incurred previous to discharge, and where the disability was incurred subsequent to discharge, from the date of the disability; and all gratuitous pensions shall date from the passage of the act. All widows' pensions, where the husband was a pensioner, shall date from the death of the husband; and where the husband was not a pensioner, from the date of the disability.

The New York Republican Committee who held a meeting in New York City on Saturday, favor an early day for the State Convention. It is stated that a possible complimentary vote will be cast for CONKLING, and that after him GRANT is first choice of the State with BLAINE a good second.

The Republican State Committee of Virginia have decided on holding their State Convention at Staunton on the 21st of April. In their resolutions the Virginia Republicans present a bold and uncompromising front, an attempt to make a partial compromise with the Conservatives being voted down.

THE Administration, it is believed, will not yield to the demand of the Southern Democrats for a further increase of Democrats upon the Census force, and if the Democrats persist in their demand to the extent of endangering the defeat of the Census the responsibility will be upon them.

THE ravages of the cotton worm have been so extended, and promise so much harm in the future, that great alarm has been felt in those localities where it is a staple, and the memorial which was recently presented to Congress was the result of this feeling. It was prepared by a committee of gentlemen appointed by the National Cotton Exchange to examine into the matter. Much interesting information is contained in their report, the whole embodying good and sufficient reasons for the appointment of an Entomologist Committee to study into the habits of all insects that prey upon the cotton plant, and devise some means for their destruction. According to their showing, the entire crop is sometimes destroyed in the richest districts, and often one-fourth of the yield. Since early times these insects, which were then confined to a comparatively limited area, have spread in different directions, until they are found in almost every locality where cotton is raised. The estimated loss to cotton producers within the last 15 years is $200,000,000, a sum sufficient to have brought the material prosperity of the South to a much higher position than at present. It is to prevent any further waste of industrial force and vegetable wealth that the present petition to Congress is made.

BOYNTON-SHERMAN.

The entire press of the country sympathizes with Gen. BOYNTON in his endeavor to secure proper punishment of Gen. SHERMAN'S malignant aspersions of his character. None of the known acts of the General of the Army place him in so ungentlemanly and discreditable a light as this blackguard attack upon the reputation of a man who is generally recognized as standing in the front rank of newspaper correspondents. All who know Gen. SHERMAN stand continually prepared to hear of his doing or saying something that his friends have to gloss over as "eccentricity." But no effort can cramp his slander of Gen. BOYNTON down to the limits of such a euphemism. The reputation for general truth-telling, accuracy of statement, and freedom from control by mercenary motives, is the very breath of any real journalist's nostrils, and especially of any one in a position like that of Gen. BOYNTON, where, if his writings have any value at all, it must be that derived from the belief of those who read them that they are absolutely true,—or at least as nearly so as an intelligent, high minded man can make them. To say that such a man is a hired slanderer is to aim at him the most deadly stab that he can receive.

Gen. SHERMAN does this; he clothes the charge in the most unequivocal language—in fact, borrows the terms of the street loafer to couch it in. When interrogated by the victim of his slander, as to the correctness of his reported statements, he reiterates them with an offensive coolness that shows how little he comprehends the meaning of his words.

This thing, disgraceful in any man, is indescribably so in the General of the Army, who is, by West Point fiction, presumed to be pre-eminently "an officer and a gentleman." That Gen BOYNTON is not "entirely without character," but the reverse; that he could not "be hired to do anything for money;" that it is not true that "for a thousand dollars he would slander his own mother," no one knows better than Gen. SHERMAN. Yet, because Gen. BOYNTON takes the liberty to criticize some of Gen. SHERMAN'S literary productions, and point out what seems to him to be errors, the latter must assail him with the most hurtful charges he can conjure up.

This is something that concerns the honor of the whole editorial profession. Every hoodlum on the streets whose misdeeds have been brought to light through print, has his foul lips always ready to frame the falsehood that newspaper people are in the market at prices below the ordinary range for second-hand goods. When such a man as Gen. SHERMAN makes the same charge, against one of high rank in the profession, and reiterates it, over his own signature, with as much offensiveness as he can command, it is time that proper notice be taken of the matter, and efforts made to curb the recklessness of these slanderers. Gen. BOYNTON is not only fighting his own battle, but one for the honor of the press of the country, and there is little doubt that he will win a decisive victory.

SENSATION.

A New York paper speaks rather sarcastically of the Western love for sensations. It might with considerable propriety add that the East is ever ready to minister to this trait by getting up the most startling domestic tragedies, the most mysterious disappearances, and the most unaccountable murders and suicides. It could also say truthfully that the most stupid set of detectives in the United States are to be found in New York, Boston and thereabouts. The Hayden trial is only just off of the docket, and this for weeks kept the whole country, including the "sensation loving" West agog with speculation as to its termination. Several others are now in process, while each week makes public some tragic event in that well behaved locality that contains all of the elements of a soul-harrowing novel.

One of the lastest occurences that has startled the public is the disappearance last week of S. DANA HAYES, State Assayer and Chemist of Massachusetts, which has been already noticed in the BLADE. He made his arrangements for stepping out of the ken of his friends with the most cold blooded deliberation. With a splendid reputation, possessed of wealth to which he was constantly adding by a large and lucrative practice in connection with the most eminent lawyers of Boston, and a beautiful home, the reason for taking such a step is involved in the most complete mystery. It is hinted that he was unhappy in his marriage relations, but if so, it has not so marked his life as to become generally known. Under these circumstances it seems strange that he should have found any motive sufficiently strong to lead him to give up the product of his years of labor and shut himself away from all who know him and from his well earned prosperity.

That it was no sudden, hasty resolve is shown by the method of his preparations. He carefully arranged all his affairs, paid his office rent in advance and left his wife a power of attorney to sell his business. He left a letter declaring that he should never return. The lack of discovery as yet, of any strong motive makes the matter wear a most singular aspect.

HOW TO WRITE A LETTER.

A great many people who are fairly fluent in conversation, are at a loss what to do or say, under the many and varied requirements of letter writing. We are glad to direct the attention of the young people and others who may need such a book to the "New Standard Letter Writer," containing full and accurate directions for conducting epistolary correspondence, with numerous specimens of letters adapted to every situation and requirement. An appendix includes forms for wills, petitions, bills, receipts, drafts, etc., etc. The book is handsomely bound in ornamented board covers, and contains 216 pages. It will be sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of 40c; regular price, 75c.

THE developments in the Indian Bureau have led the Democrats to hope that there may be something unearthed in the Agricultural Department, which will serve as campaign ammunition, and they are the more encouraged thereto because the pastoral LE DUC has not been as liberal with his garden seeds and other truck, as Democratic Congressmen fixing up things for a re-nomination, desired him to be. The Republicans feel no apprehensions as to the result.

EVEN the mule market booms. Twice as many found new owners in the St. Louis markets last month as were ever before sold in the same month.

TELEGRAPHIC MESSAGES.

The readers of the BLADE will remember that in a recent editorial concerning the necessity of maintaining the same inviolability for telegraph dispatches as for letters entrusted to the mails, mention was made of the refusal of the Western Union Telegraph Company to produce certain telegrams in the Ingalls case, and a committee was appointed to look into the matter, and see how far the Company was justified in such refusal. The outcome of the agitation has been the introduction of the following bill into the Senate by Sen. SAULSBURY, the Chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections:

A bill for an Act in relation to Telegraphic Communications.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled.

SECTION 1. That all telegraph messages delivered for transmission to any telegraph company availing itself of the provisions of Title 65, of the Revised Statutes and copies made thereof made by such company at the place of destination, or at any intermediate point, shall be deemed to be private papers of the senders and receivers of such messages, and shall be protected from unreasonable search and seizure, and from production as evidence in individual and legislative proceedings to the same extent as letters sent by the United States mails.

It is not necessary to repeat the arguments advanced at that time to prove the need of such action. The importance of maintaining public confidence in the inviolability of the mails, cannot, says Judge COOLEY, be overrated, and the same thing is true of telegraphic messages. Until lately there has been a general acquiescence "in the asserted right to bring into Court and before Legislative bodies as instruments of evidence the private messages sent by telegraph." This power, he continues, is liable to enormous abuses, and "seems to be opposed to one of the first and most vital principles of Liberty."

There can hardly be a shadow of doubt about Congress making this bill a law, it is so evidently in accordance with the demands of justice to the people.

COMMUNICATION BY TELEPHONE.

The times changed and bring new developments. It is only a short time since a portion of the press of the country took occasion to be facetious over the suggestion that the telephone might in time come to take the place of the telegraph for communication between Cities. It was then firmly believed that the telephone was of practical service inside a range of 20 to 30 miles, with a possible outside limit at 50 or 60, under favorable circumstance. But lines of 60 miles in length were worked successfully some weeks ago, and within a few days perfect telephonic communication was effected between St. Louis and Omaha, a distance of 420 miles. It would seem that the limit of the successful working of the telephone lies in the existing knowledge regarding it, and not in the apparatus itself. We ought by past experience to become wiser and less rash in our dogmas regarding the capabilities of newly discovered invention, or principles; but we seem to forget the lessons of the past almost as soon as we have learned them. If past experience has taught us anything, it has been that all development of important inventions has been of the most gradual character, and that they have been compelled to batter down mountains of ignorance and incredulity before they could be placed on secure foundations. There are people living yet in Ohio, who for years after the successful introduction of the magnetic telegraph, firmly believed in their inmost souls, that the dispatches were in reality conveyed by private messenger, and that their alleged transmission over the wires was a deception and a sham. To insinuate through such armor the conception of a quadruplex, would have been as idle as to explain the solar system to an idiot. Indeed it is doubtful whether the average electrician of that day would have acknowledged that such an invention was within the bounds of possibility.

If, as we strongly suspect, the limit of its working capacity for long distances exists only in the apparatus employed, it is among the new features of 1880 that the telephone will come to be used for general business purposes between New York and San Francisco, and "points intermediate."

OUR HANDY LIBRARIES.

Subscribers and others in ordering books frequently ask us to aid them in making selections, or indicate by title books which will best be adapted to meet certain specified wants. We always take pleasure in so doing, and for the benefit of readers of this character, we submit the accompanying lists, giving our price for each book named:

BIOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

Good and Great Men, their Lives and Noble Deeds, 311 pages, price $1.25; Celebrities of the Past and Present, by Madame Macuen, price 75c.; Threading My Way, an autobiography, by Robert Dale Owen, price $1.00; Warrington Pen Portraits, edited by Mrs. W. S. Robinson price $1.25; Noble Deeds of American Women by J. Clement, price $1.50; Lives of Great and Celebrated Characters of all and countries, price $2.00; History of Rome, by Thomas Keightley price $1.50; German Element in the War of Independence, by G. W. Green, price $1.00; History of the United States, by Egbert Guernsey, price $1.25; Recollections of Men and Things at Washington, by L. A. Gobright, price $1.00.

These 10 books, if ordered of any other regular bookseller, could not be purchased for less than $20.00. We will send the entire list to any address, if ordered all together, for $11.00, sent by mail, postpaid, or if sent by express, (charges to follow), for $10.00. We believe this offer cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

FICTION AND POETRY, ETC.

Afloat in the Forest, by Capt. Mayne Reid; price, $1.25; Living too Fast, or Confessions of a Bank Officer, by W. T. Adams ("Oliver Optic"); price $1.25; Twice Told Tales, by Charles Dickens; price, $1.25; Doubleday's Children, by Dutton Cook; price, 75 cents; Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea, by Jules Verne, price, $1.00; Other People's Children, by John Habberton, price $1.00; Arabesques, by Mrs. Richard Grant Greenough, price $1.00; Tennyson's Poems, price $1.00; One Thousand and One Gems of British Poetry price, $1.00; Songs of Religion and Life, by John Stuart Blackie, price 75c; Poems by Francis Sargent Osgood, price $1.50; Empty Shells, poems by Opal, price $1.00.

The 12 books named above would cost about $22 if bought in the regular way. We will send the entire 12 volumes by mail postpaid for $11.00, or the 12 by express, (charges to follow) for $10. Ten families, by contributing $1 each would thus obtain all the benefits of *twenty dollars* worth of books, or by paying two dollars each, of *forty dollars* worth. A word to the wise etc.

A BOMB IN THE INDIAN BUREAU.

Commissioner Hayt Removed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—Sec. Schurz, at half past 1 this afternoon, electrified E. A. Hayt, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, by sending him the following letter:

INTERIOR DEPARTMENT, Jan. 29, 1880.—E. A. HAYT, Commissioner of Indian Affairs—*Dear Sir:* It has become my duty to inform you that the public interests demand a change in the Commissionership of Indian Affairs, and that your further services in that office are dispensed with.

Respectfully, C. SCHURZ, Secretary.

Sec. Schurz, in an interview this evening, said that this removal has grown out of the investigation of the Board of Indian Commissioners. He says that Hayt is removed for withholding information from him that he should have reported, and which would have had a tendency to convict him of charges made against him by Gen. Fisk. He says that he has no evidence in his hands of Hayt's dishonesty, but that enough has been found to show that he should not remain in the public service. He says also, that Hayt's removal of certain subordinates for reports made to him, and which he (Hayt) suppressed, was the main reason of his summary removal to-day. Mr. Hayt has refused to be interviewed.

The removal of Mr. Hayt is a serious ending to the two week's work of the Board of Indian Commissioners, and is very dramatic in many of its incidents. To gain a perfect understanding of the case a brief review of it is necessary. When the Board met in its annual meeting, on the 8th of January, Gen Fiske submitted charges against Commissioner Hayt and Gen. Hammond, Indian Inspector. These charges alleged corruption and dishonesty. Sec Schurz said the charges were malicious, and gave them little credit. A committee was appointed by the Board, however, to investigate these charges.—The committee was composed of Mr. Stickney, of Washington, Friend Smiley, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Barstow of Providence. Hale and Hammond appeared before the Committee and made general denials. Barstow then left Washington, freely acquitting these men of the charges made. The other two members of the Committee, however, remained, and Gen. Fisk appeared before them to make good his charges. They were assigned a room in the Interior Department. Mr. Hayt sent Shellabarger and Wilson there to appear as his counsel. They contested ever particle of evidence that has been offered. When the Committee summoned Hammond it learned that he had resigned and was already on his way to Chicago. The committee went on, however, and Gen. Fisk had no difficulty in making good his charges. The evidence was mainly from official records. Among other charges was one that Commissioner Hayt was corruptly interested in a silver mine that had been found on an Indian reservation, and that Hammond, at his request, resurveyed the boundaries of the reservation, so that the mine should be left upon the public domain. Mr. Hammond was at the time in Arizona, investigating the charges of fraud against Agent Hart, of San Carlos Agency. When Mr Hart became aware of the transaction of the silver mine, in order to close his mouth, by direction of Commissioner Hayt, in July last. Gen. Hammond wrote a letter to Mr. Hart, promising not to prosecute him. This letter came into the possession of Gen. Fisk. The Committee wrote several letters to Gen. Hammond, at Chicago, urging him to come here and explain the matter. They also endeavored to impress upon Commissioner Hayt the necessity of an explanation, and it seems that he telegraphed Gen. Hammond to meet him in New York. The two met there on Sunday last, and arrived here on Monday morning. Hammond stopped at an obscure hotel, where he remained in hiding until he appeared before the Committee last Monday morning. Hammond there played bluff, pronounced the letter an elegant forgery, and sustained unflinchingly a long examination about the silver mine crookedness. Hammond, after his testimony, disappeared. Tuesday the Committee examined experts who were familiar with Hammond's handwriting. Sec. Schurz and numerous clerks were examined. They all unhesitatingly pronounced the letter genuine. This letter was also compared with undisputed manuscript of Hammond's. There was no doubt left of the genuineness of the letter. Wednesday the Committee announced to Mr. Schurz that its work was done, and that the charges were all sustained. Commissioner Hayt, refused to make any further answer on that day, owing to the absence of his counsel.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress—Second Session

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.

Mr. ORTH offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Railways and Canals to inquire into the expediency of providing for a survey to ascertain the practicability of constructing a ship canal from Toledo, O., to the navigable waters of the Wabash River, at or near Lafayette, Ind. Referred.

The House then resumed consideration of the conference report on the bill providing for circuit and District Courts at Columbus, O., and after a short discussion the report was agreed to.

The Speaker proceeded to call committees for reports of a private nature.

Mr. KNOTT, Chairman of the Committee on Judiciary, reported a bill removing the political disabilities of Wm. B. Talaferro, of Virginia.

The bill was finally passed—yeas, 172; nays, 53—a number of Republicans voting with the Democrats in the affirmative.

Mr. CONGER objected to the passage of the bill removing the political disabilities of John Owens, of Virginia, and demanding the yeas and nays, pending which the morning hour expired.

Mr. HARRIS, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported a bill providing for a permanent construction fund for the Navy. Referred to Committee of the Whole.

Mr. VALENTINE asked leave to offer a resolution instructing the Appropriation Committee to report the Postoffice deficiency bill with the exception of the items of "Star" service by the 5th of February.

Mr. BLACKBURN objected.

Mr. BUCKNER introduced a bill reducing the expenditures of the Government in lighting public buildings. Referred.

On motion of Mr. HUNTER, the Senate amendments to the House bill making appropriations for filling up and draining the ground south of the Capitol grounds were concurred in.

The House then went into a Committee of the Whole, Mr. Mitchell in the chair, on the private calendar. The Committee rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.

Sen. THURMAN, from the Committee on Judiciary, Reported a bill for reviving and continuing the Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, and for the distribution of the unappropriated money of the Geneva award. Placed on Calendar. Sen. THURMAN announced that he would call it up for consideration Monday next.

Sen. EDMUNDS wished it understood that the report was not unanimous. He and sundry other members of the Committee did not agree to it.

Sen. PENDLETON, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported a bill to authorize the Secretary of the Interior to dispose certain funds in the United State Treasury in lieu of investment. Placed on the Calendar. It is is a new bill drafted, so as to escape the objections made to the former bill, which was considered and recommitted. The bill passed, providing that a writ of error from the Supreme Court of the United States to the Supreme Court of any Territory shall lie in criminal cases, where the accused shall have been sentenced to capital punishment, and in such case, allowance of such writ shall operate as supersedes and all cases removed from the Supreme Court of and territory to the Supreme Court of the United States as provided by the act. Shall have precedence of hearing in said Court. The act applies to all cases heretofore tried and determined, in which judgment has not been executed. In such cases the defendant shall have six months from the passage of this act in which to obtain and perfect such writ of error. The Senate then went into Executive Session.

A communication was received from the Secretary of War, transmitting the report of the survey of the St. Joseph River and for a breakwater of Mackinac, Michigan.

Sens. CAMERON, of Wisconsin, PENDLETON and KIRKWOOD presented petitions of ex-soldiers against the passage of Senate bill 496 for medical examinations in certain pension cases.

Sen. KIRKWOOD said: "I think it right to say that the bill is now undergoing some investigation, and I am strongly inclined to believe the petitioners misunderstand both its purpose and effect in case it should become a law."

Sen. KIRKWOOD, from the Committee on Pensions, reported adversely on the bill granting an increase of pension to the widow of Maj. Thornburgh, late United States army.

By request Sen. SAUNDERS' bill was placed on the calendar.

Sen. PENDLETON, from the Committee of Census, reported a bill to amend an act to provide for taking the 10th and subsequent censuses. Placed on the calendar.

Sen. VOORHEES, from the Committee on Exodus, reported a resolution, which was adopted, authorizing the Committee to employ a stenographer, and print the testimony taken before it.

Bills were introduced and referred as follows:

By Sen. CAMERON, of Wisconsin: A joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to furnish the Grand Army of Republic tents and equipages for 250,000 men during a reunion to the soldiers of Milwaukee in June.

The credentials of Randall Lee Gibson, Senator from Louisiana, for six years from March 4th, were read.

Sen. FERRY submitted a resolution, which was adopted, directing printing for use of Congress of 12,000 copies of the eulogies upon the late Sen. CHANDLER.

The Senate then went into executive session.

When the doors reopened the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

The following bills were introduced:

By Mr. PHELPS—Appropriating $100,000 for the relief of sufferers in Ireland. Also levying a duty of 20 per cent ad valorem on all bonnets, hats or hoods imported into the United States composed of palm leaf, chip grass, willow, straw, or other vegetable substance, or of hair, whalebone or other material not otherwise provided for.

By Mr. COFFROTH: Granting pensions to soldiers and sailors of the late war who have disabled while in the military service; also increasing the pensions for loss of a leg or arm.

By COWGILL and COLERICK, bills to facilitate transportation between Lake Erie and the navigable waters of the Wabash.

By Mr. BROWN: Proposing a constitutional amendment providing that the House of Representatives shall be composed of 300 members, to be apportioned among the several States as provided in section two of article 14 of the amendments of the constitution.

By Mr. BLAND: For free coinage of standard silver dollars. It provides that the mints of the United States shall be free and open to coinage of standard silver dollars on the same terms and conditions as now or may hereafter be provided for coinage of gold bullion, said silver dollars shall have the same legal tender capacity, and certificates shall issue thereupon in the same manner as now provided for by the act of February 28, 1878.

By Mr. BELFORD: Authorizing a Court of Claims to hear and determine all claims for depredations committed by Indians outside of their reservations, or for depredations against the United States officers and employes residing on the reservations.

The bill making appropriations for the improvement of the Susquehanna, Ohio and Tennessee rivers was passed, as was also the bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior and War to employ additional clerks for the remainder of the fiscal year to expedite a settlement of the pension application.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on revison of rules, notwithstanding the opposition of the Greenbackers who desired a vote on the resolution which Speaker Reed Mr. Weaver would offer to the effect that all metallic and paper currency shall be issued by the Government and not by banking corporations.

The Committee rose and the House, on motion of F. Wood, took a recess until 7:30 P. M.

EVENING SESSION.

A very small proportion of the members were present, but the seats of absentees were occupied by ladies, and the galleries were closely packed with spectators. The Speaker introduced Mr. Parnell, of Ireland, who made an address. In conclusion, he said that it would be a proud boast for America if she were, by the force of her public opinion alone, and by the respect with which all people looked upon any sentiment prevailing in America, to obtain for Ireland, without shedding one drop of blood, without drawing a sword, without one threatening message, to aid in the solution of that great question. He was proud and happy in the belief that in that way, and in no other way, America would be an important factor in the solution of the Irish land question. [Applause.] On motion of Mr. O'Conner, the House then adjourned, and the ceremony of a personal introduction of members and others to Mr. Parnell was formed by the Speaker in front of the reporters' desk.

LITERARY NOTES.

A volume of "Literary Essays" by Bayard Taylor is announced by the Putnams. It will form a companion volume to his recently published "Studies in German Literature."

Eugene Schuyler will receive the agreeable sum of $5,000 for the right of serial publication in *Scribner's* of his work on Peter the Great. He reserves at that all rights to issue it in book form after its completion in the magazine.

The music which Mr. Tennyson sent with his little poem, "The City Child," which appears in the February *St. Nicholas*, turns out to be the composition of Mrs. Tennyson. The publishers were not aware of this until they received her corrected score, too late for this issue. They promise to print the corrected version in the March number.

Lord Macaulay is the subject of the latest issue—the fiftieth—of Appleton's "Handy Volume Series." The book is confessedly a compilation from Trevelyan's charming biography and from the Napier correspondence, but the bolting down has been done intelligently and judiciously, and it gives a very fair idea of Lord Macaulay's life and work.

G. P. Putnam's Sons announce two new editions of Irving's works, the Geoffrey Crayon edition, in 27 volumes, square octavo with illustrations, and the Stratford, 16mo. Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, has written an essay on Irving, which will be prefixed to the first volume, the Sketch Book, and will also be printed in a separate volume, with a paper of personal reminiscences of Irving by the late G. P. Putnam, which should prove very interesting.

Among the promised features of the *Portfolio* for 1880—published in this country by J. W. Bouton, New York—are a series of chapters, with etchings, on Cambridge University, similar to those about Oxford in the last volume, and some etchings of North Wales, with an account of camp life in that country, by Mr. H. Herkomer. An etching by Rajon from Mr. Watts' "Dorothy" and an original etching by Senor Casanova are also announced. Certain of the Albert Durer drawings in the British Museum will be reproduced in fac simile, and subscribers are offered as premium a choice of Rembrandt's "Death of the Virgin," and "Three Trees," reproduced by the Amand-Durand process and carefully printed on Dutch paper.

Messrs. Harper & Bros. will shortly publish "Sporting Adventures in the Far West," by Mr. J. Murphy, whose long practical experience as a Western hunter has enabled him to prepare a fresh and interesting account of sportsman's life. The forests and plains of the Buffalo, moose hamuts and hunting grounds described with bear, and other game, and many encounters with the Indians, and of adventures along the accuracy of a naturalist, are full of wild life the frontiers of civilization. Few books of entertaining anecdotes and sporting adventure possess so much of interest to the general reader as the volume by Mr. Murphy.

The next issue of Harper's "Half hour Series" will be "Othello the Second," an exciting tale by F. A. Robinson; and "Golden Rod: An Idyl of Mount Desert," by Mrs. Burton Harrison.

The following are the latest additions to the "Popular" Franklin Square Library: "Nell—On and Off the Stage," a novel, by G. H. Buxton, 10c. "Memoirs of Madame De Remusat, 1802 to 1808," edited, with a preface and notes, by her grandson, translated by Mrs. Cashel Hoey and Mrs. John Lillie, part 1; "Sweet Nelly, My Heart's Delight," a novel, by James Rice and Walter Besant; "The Munster Circuit: Tales, Trials and Traditions," by J. R. O'Flanagan; "Sir John," by the author of "Anne Dysart," etc.; "The Greatest Heiress in England," a novel, by Mrs. Oliphant; "Queen of the Meadow," a novel, by Charles Gibbon. New York: Harper & Bros. Price 10 or 15 cents each.

The BLADE takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of "The Life of Frank and Jesse James," published by Fred. L. Horton & Co., Indianapolis; also of "Milton's Complete Poetical Works," (562 pages; price, 50 cents,) and "The Koran of Mahommed," (324 pages; price, 35 cents,) both published by the American Book Exchange, Tribune Building, New York.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The publication of "Andersonville" has met with a success probably attained by no other book placed before the public since the days of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Thirty thousand copies were sold before the forms were put on the press, and the orders are now coming so fast that the publisher, managing one of the largest book-making establishments in the West, finds it impossible to bring his orders up to date. And yet the canvass has but just fairly commenced. The first announcement that Townships were ready for assignment to first applications for agencies, brought thousands and thousands of applications from all parts of the Union, such being the competition in many districts, that agents transferred their appointments before commencing the canvass, at a handsome premium. While the canvass has but just commenced, we are receiving reports which place it beyond a doubt that the most inexperienced agent is making a success never before known in the history of subscription books. Ten to 15 books per day is the average work, and the canvass of the most thinly settled township results in the sale of from 50 to 100 books. Many agents with small territory have sold 200 or 300 books.

We have this early placed an agent in from one-half to two-thirds of the Townships in the best States, but there is yet good territory vacant. We name below all the vacant Townships in the State of Michigan, and will each week follow with other States until all the territory is taken. It must be borne in mind that we are constantly appointing agents, and applications for the territory named below must come promptly, as the first that comes will be served first. It might be well for applicants to name two or three choice of territory, in order that we may give appointment to second or third choice, in case the first be taken. Upon the receipt of an application for any of the vacant Townships named below, with one dollar enclosed for prospectus, we will return a deed for the territory chosen, together with canvassing book, descriptive circular, agents terms and instructions, and everything necessary for the agent's information.

MICHIGAN.

ALCONA COUNTY—All vacant.

ALLEGAN COUNTY—Clyde, Fillmore, Gunplain, Heath, Laketown, Lee, Manlius, Otsego, Overisel, Pine, Plaine, Salem, Saugatuck, and Watson.

BARRY COUNTY—Assyria, Baltimore, Barry, Carlton, Hastings, Hope, Irving, Johnstown, Orangeville, Prairieville, Rutland, Thornapple, and Woodland.

BAY COUNTY—Arenac, Au Gres, Beaver, Hampton, Kawkawlin, Monitor, Portsmouth, and Williams.

BENZIE COUNTY—Almira, Benzonia, Colfax, Gilmore, Homestead, Inland, Joyfield and Weldon.

BERRIEN COUNTY—Bainbridge, Bertrand, Buchanan, Chickaming, Galien, Hagar, Lake, Lincoln, New Buffalo, Niles, Oronoko, Royalston, St. Joseph, Watervliet and Weesaw.

BRANCH COUNTY—Algansee, Batavia, Bronson, Girard, Matteson and Noble.

CALHOUN COUNTY—Athens, Bedford, Burlington, Clarence, Cogwis, Fredonia, Leroy, Leroy, Marengo, Marshal, Newton, Pennfield, and Tekonsha.

CASS COUNTY—Howard, Jefferson, Mason, Milton, Ontwa, Volinia and Wayne.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY—Evangeline, Eveline, Marion, Norwood and South Arm.

CHEBOYGAN COUNTY.

CLARE COUNTY.

CLINTON COUNTY—Bengal, Bingham, Dallas, DeWitt, Duplain, Essex, Greenbush, Lebanon, Olive, Ovid, Riley, Victor and West plains.

DELTA COUNTY—Centreville, Bolton and Escanaba.

EATON COUNTY—Benton, Brookfield, Chester, Kalamo, Roxand, Sandfell, Vermontville and Windsor.

GENESEE COUNTY—Argentine, Atlas, Burton, Davison, Flushing, Gaines, Montrose, Mount Morris, Mundy, Richfield and Vienna.

GRAND TRAVERSE COUNTY—All vacant.

GRATIOT COUNTY—Bethany, Elba, Emerson, Fulton, Hamilton, LaFayette, Newark, New Haven, North Star, Pine and Pine River, Seville, Washington and Wheeler.

HILLSDALE COUNTY—Adams, Cambria, Jefferson, Moscow, Pittsford, Scipio and Somerset.

HURON COUNTY—Bingham, Brookfield, Colfax, Fair Haven, Gore, Grant, Hume, Huron, Lake, Meade, Paris, Rubicon, Sand Beach, Sheridan, Sherman, Sebew

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31, 1880.

The story which comes in to-day's papers of Miss Ellis, the Brooklyn school teacher, the loss of whose little property drove her insane, is another case of human selfishness and insensibility, amounting to brutality, which disgraces the refinement of the time. As people grow richer and more exacting in their tastes, it appears the more callous they are to the interests and sufferings of every one else. Miss Ellis had been a teacher in a public school for about 10 years and was a quiet, friendly, winning woman, much liked. By the close economies which no one knows better how to practise than refined women, she had saved about $2 000. An intimate friend and old schoolmate had married a young publisher, Mr. Cockroft, of this City, and made Miss Ellis welcome to a very charming home. Mr. Cockroft is a good-looking, polished young man of the frank, blue eyed sort, with easy, gentle manners which made him very popular among ladies, and very popular with himself, so to speak. He was ambitious of making a position, and would like to have been distinguished for his style. He was a member of a fashionable club, owned his yacht, and lived tastefully. He had, like most young publishers who are "shinning along," to keep up as brave a display as the older houses, with secret anxieties about their paper bills and rent, quite a hope of finding an unknown author whose talent would make a big success for him without any particular risk on his part. The book publishing business is a school of sharks, from beginning to end, and some day the world will be convinced of it. And the new publishers are the greediest, and have least principle of the trade. A young man with a taste for literary reputation at a cheap rate, starts as publisher because no business takes so little, for he can beg, steal or swindle the greater part of the capital needed. He can pirate English novels, he can start a some sort of hemi-semi-demi literary bulletin, and ask all his literary acquaintances to write for him for nothing, sell the magazine, and make half a dozen books a year out of the articles if he is clever, omitting to pay copyright, by claiming the articles as his own property. He publishes books at the Author's risk, a sort of "heads I win, tails you lose" operation, and it is a queer fact that the more publishers fail and the fewer successes their books make, the better they live and the bigger stores they build. It takes a good deal of a fool to fail in the book business just as it does in the provision trade. But he can't run a yacht, and give music and theatre parties, and keep a country house in the first five years of his business without risk. The handsome young Cockroft go ahead of his returns from his tall publishing house. There was an awful want of ready money, and he persuaded his wife, and she, charmingly persuaded friendly Miss Ellis to lend him all her savings, and take for security, a mortgage on $10,000 worth of sterotyped plates. That is they were worth $10,000 provided he could find any one to give him that price for them. To the average bookseller they were not worth $50. To aid her friend's husband, Miss Ellis endorsed his notes for money borrowed from her friends, and a farther little sum of $400 was secured by a lien on his yacht. It was all right, the amisable young gentleman with the polished manner and the frank blue eyes would see that his wife's friend had every security, and a good return for her generous aid.

Miss Ellis was overworked with 10 years' teaching, and needed a long vacation. She even dreamed of a visit to Europe out of those savings. Some day with the interest from the book firm, she would have enough to fit up a cozy flat of her own, and live the delicious independent home life women love whether single or married. But the Cockroft firm went bankrupt, that convenient process men have of washing their hands of every earthly claim against them, and Miss Ellis's money was all gone. The stereotype plates were just so much old metal. The $400 might be saved, for the yacht was worth three or four times as much at a forced sale. Some one went down to the little port where it was kept, and found it had been sold by its owner. The loss coming at such a time, when she needed rest from care, not worry and trouble, was doubly hard. She had nothing to take her vacation on she must keep on teaching for a support. Her nervous excitability was extreme, and she was persuaded to go to her brother's home in Syracuse to rest. While there, a clever stroke occurred to the ingenious Cockroft, by which her claims could be effectually settled. A letter from New York advised her in a friendly way, for the purpose of securing her, before other creditors, to assign her mortgage to a third person, who would protect her interests. The brothers probably knew no more about business than a good many other women's husbands, fathers and brothers do; at any rate they failed to look after her interests, and she found too late, that the assignment was a clever ruse to get all damaging evidence of her claim out of her hands. She started for the City to see what could be done to save some fragment of her money, to live upon, but the Sun gives the rest of the story in brief sympathetic words:

"On Friday last she went about in a pitiful way, from one person to another, seeking some one who would pay her claim, and as she failed, and was brought to realize that all that was left of the little fortune she had so zealously preserved for so many years was the few dollars in her pocket, she had only reason enough to find her way to the public school where she had long taught. She went into the janitors rooms where she had boarded when a teacher, and in a few minutes was a raving maniac. She was removed speedily to the Asylum, and everything that could cheer or please her has been sent to her by her friends, among whom her misfortunes have excited much pity and sympathy."

By this it seems that Charles Reade's hardsome defrauder, Edward Severn, in the "Woman Hater," has comrades, quite as worthless and bas this side of the water. It is hardly possible to find anything more contemptible than this man, with all his advantages, abusing the confidence and affection of his wife's friend to rob her of her small savings. Yet the cheating of women is not so uncommon a thing. Nor is it heavily visited by society, provided the culprit can keep his footing with it in other respects.

I know a woman on the New York press, who has toiled with failing strength for years, not only for her own support, but for the aid of her family, and the care of her father and mother. For years that woman has been working under sentence of death from her physicians. Death or paralysis, that living death. She faints over her writing. Her common way of work is to leave the writing table for her bed exhausted, too weak to sit up, and return to it as soon as she is able to string words together again. Within the last two years she has had prostrations of brain and strength which would not allow her to walk or to write for days at a time. A few months' rest would make her another woman, but that rest is simply impossible. If the pen stops, the bread stops for all the family. The money rightfully due her from different publishers, would give her a year's vacation. To day she said to a caller with a sudden burst of feeling, "If I could only have three weeks' rest now, it would be worth thousands to me with my prospects."

It is impossible. Why? One publisher issued a book of hers which proved highly popular, and paid them well, but with a coolness which would be tolerated in no other business under the sun, he told her that as its chapters had appeared first in his paper, by a rule of the house, whatever was published in one of their serials became its property, and she would be paid no copyright on it. There was no pretence of right or justice in the claim. It was not even a rule of the trade. It was merely the law of the house, and she was powerless to protect herself. The book in question has passed through several editions, and think what the copyright would have done for her, what years of weary toil it would have lightened, what months and years of cruel agonies it would have saved her invalid mother, what comfort and respectability it would have won for her, instead of trouble which drove sleep from her nights, and made her old before her time, and denials of all that taste and talent hold dear. Yet so callous is human nature to any interests but its own, that old neighbors, professedly christian and benevolent, could see her little property wasted, when they knew she was toiling night and day for her sick family, and straitened for means to give them the common comforts demanded in sickness, they let tenants cheat her out of the rents of her old home, and allowed every kind of trick and fraud to be played on the absent owner without having the kindness or humanity to lift a hand or say a word to prevent the robbery. If she had been a Kaffir in Africa, or a Mormon child, they might have felt lively and active sympathy for her. But in the case of a woman working conscientiously and with self denial, keeping an honest life and doing her duty with a faithfulness which would shame many a man, they had not the poor charity to look a little after her interests when she was powerless to protect them, a thousand miles away. The fact is a credit to their religion, their feelings, their courtesy as men and women. Are you doing any better? are you letting some woman, struggling with the burden of life, wear her heart out, and slip into insanity or a quick grave, or losing strength of body and soul together fall into worse fate, by your stupid indifference, when a little neighborly, friendly care might save her? The harpies who hover about an unprotected woman might be frightened from their evil work by knowing that they would have to deal with some strong-handed man behind her? For God's sake and your manhood don't be such a poor creature as to be afraid that idle gossip will impute some unworthy motive to you. If you help some forlorn creature who comes short of being a saint, don't let evil have the pass over every good and decent feeling in human nature, and scare every just and generous impulse with its black imputations. Be sure, if you don't that the evil that you might have prevented will be charged to your account, and the good you might have done, will be required at your hands. PIERRE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Collapse of the Maine Conspiracy Mr. Bayard Makes his Speech—Eulogies on Senator Chandler—Commissioner Hayt—A Monument—The Presidency and Mr. Tilden.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31, 1880.

The collapse of the conspiracy in Maine and the general dullness of the Congressional session have deprived us of our usual run of sensations. The Maine people have done their best to keep things lively, and we have had startling accounts of the secret drilling of companies of armed men and the march of troops toward Augusta, but the last broadside of the Court has done the business for the conspirators, and effectually checkmated the attempt to tie Maine to the solid South. The Maine plot was the boldest piece of political scoundrelism ever perpetrated north of Dixie; but its awful failure must react on the party that contrived it, and perhaps prevent similar enterprises for the future.

The Maine Court was under no obligation to heed the call of a spurious Legislature, but it wisely laid aside every scruple as to propriety and in view of the important interests at stake, answered the queries propounded explicitly and with overwhelming force. And some of the points made, even at this late day, are worthy of a passing notice. It will be remembered that Garcelon and his crowd of political burglars refused to act on the opinion of the Court after its first reply, on the ground that it was too late that the certificates had been issued, and there was no power to recall them. They probably took their hint from the Florida case in which Gov. Drew took the same ground. Drew gave his certificate to the Democrat, and when the Court, after investigation, exposed the frauds which had been committed and the local board had corrected the canvass the Governor refused to follow suit on the ground that he could not recall his certificate. The final decision in the Maine case, calls attention to this disregard of judicial authority and rebukes Garcelon for having "omitted to revoke the summonses illegally issued." When an honest man commits as error his first desire is to correct it; but the Drews and the Garcelons are in no hurry to correct any error which is to play into the hands of the Democratic party.

Then there were certain irregularities to which the attention of the court had been called. The Legislature, for instance, did not meet at the proper time, its organization not having been effected till the 12th of January. But the Court says tersely that such irregularities having been compelled by circumstances are not to be regarded, and that the "voice of the people is not on that account to be stifled, nor the true government to fail of being maintained." In other words, the law is not to be construed as to defeat its own ends by setting aside all justice and fair dealing, but it is to be so interpreted as to promote the ends of justice and maintain the liberties of the people.

In Congress there is not much going on that is of any public interest. In the Senate Mr. Bayard has made the speech that was expected of him in support of his resolution, and its ability and force are conceded by all parties. He maintained that the freeing of the greenback from the quality of legal tender would not diminish its usefulness. It would still be receivable for Government dues and pass from hand to hand as money, just like any current bank note. He called attention to the fact that no bank note was a legal tender, although it was the common medium for paying debts. The object of the proposed action was simply to give consistency to the action of the Government and relieve the greenback from compulsive service. As long as it would command the specie there was no necessity of compelling the creditor to receive it as money. The constitutional currency was gold and silver and they only should be a legal tender in the payment of debts. Mr. Bayard made a very clear and masterly statement as to what was, in fact, the "money power" that so alarmed some of his friends. It was, he said, the power of capital—and capital was stored up savings, that which enabled the poor man to own a spade, a bed or a chest of tools. The "money power" was a power which was within the reach of all and which all prudent and thrifty men, to a greater or less extent, possessed. It was a power that everybody desired to have, and that might be, like other powers, abused—but it certainly was not the dreadful thing that it was sometimes represented to be.

In the House the Democratic majority is still playing at Garcelon. They cannot be content to do simple justice between man and man, but are all the time contriving to help the party. Of the numerous contests for seats the chances are small for any Republican, however good his case may be. In the Pennsylvania case—Curtin against Yocum—a report will be made by the majority in favor of referring the matter back to the people and trying the election over again. The minority is, however, in favor of Yocum, the sitting member. The report will meet with strong opposition. The Florida case has not yet come to a head, and is kept back from political considerations, as are also a number of other cases.

The eulogies in the Senate over the character of the late Zachary Chandler were more than usually impressive, and the speech of Mr. Blaine was exceptionally characteristic of genius and eloquence. Mr. Chandler belonged to a stalwart race of statesmen which will probably pass away with the stirring events which brought it to the front. Chandler, Wade, and Henry Wilson, and Abraham Lincoln were not the product of the schools; they were educated to great deeds in the rough conflicts of every day life; but they stood by the side of Sumner, and Seward, and Chase, and Hale, and did their part manfully in bearing up the ark of liberty.

The House has passed the bill granting a pension to the widow of Lieut Bonner, who so gallantly volunteered to carry succor to the yellow fever patients at Memphis and was stricken down by the disease. The bill was passed by one House at the last session, but failed, with many others, on account of the icsue with the President. It is not likely to meet the same obstruction now. A bill was also passed by the House providing for the erection of a monument to the memory of the gallant Herkimer, a revolutionary General who fell in attempting to relieve Fort Schuyler, in New York, in 1777. Congrers, at the time, passed a resolution to erect a monument to his memory, but it was never done. It is to be hoped that, after waiting a hundred years, it will, this time, be more successful.

Both parties, here and elsewhere, are very busy in laying pipe for the Presidential nominations. With the Republicans the choice evidently lies between Sherman, Grant and Blaine. The Democrats are still at sea; but if it is not Tilden, the game is up. His mortgage appears to hold good in spite of all the lawyers and doctors of the party and appearances indicate that he means to foreclose. The party has been saying for three years that he was cheated out of the Presidency, and he has a right to look to them for a redress of his grievances. He can evidently command the nomination, but he can no longer pledge his party the great State of New York. The Kelley opposition has been so stiffened by recent events as to make it almost certain that there will be two Democratic Conventions in that great State and that the Keeley faction will sooner see a Republican elected than Mr. Tilden. Of course the Democrats here are greatly disheartened, and it may, after all, be as wise to take Thompson's plan and put Thurman in the field as to take any other horn of the dilemma,

Under this aspect of the canvass the Republicans would feel very jubilant if it were not for their utter want of confidence in Democratic counting.—But the shameless frands in the South, the high partisanship manifested by Congress in seating and unseating members, the Garcelon burglary in Maine and the open boast of the Democratic Journals, that the counting is to be done by a Democratic Congress, makes the whole country uneasy.—An eminent scholar in writing from New York to a friend in this City ssys:—"The Democrats depend on their Congress to count in a Democrat, and the most serious issue yawns before us in our entire history. The South is Mexicanised and will, I fear, Mexicanise the North."—My hope is that the severe repulse in Maine will roll back the tide of scoundrelism and free us from any further danger of Mexicanisation. But we are making history fast and shall soon know. BUCKEYE

P. S. Since my letter was written the whole infamy of the Indian affair has come to light and the Indian Commissioner has been removed. The result may well astonish the country. The Indian Board is composed of men who serve without pay and are selected for their high moral and philanthropic qualities, and the fact that such men as Barstow and Hayt got on it, may well cause a feeling of surprise and alarm. Hayt was on the Indian Board before he was appointed Commissioner and was appointed with the approbation of the Board. Gen. Fish deserves the thanks of the country for his persevering and determined assault on the Commissioner. Mr. Schurz will probably not be very proud of his administration of the Indian office. B.

Wonderful Cures.

Rev. F. W. Buchholz, Waseca, Minn., used the St. Jacobs Oil in the case of a lady of his congregation who had been bedridden with Rheumatism for 17 years. She used the St. Jacobs Oil for three days, and was able to leave her bed.

Mr. R. Schaefer, No. 31 Brown street, Allegheny City, Pa., had the Rheumatism for eight years, and had used every known medicine without relief. A single bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured him.

Gustav A. Heilman, Esq., editor of the Pittsburg *Daily Republican*, suffered with Rheumatism for two years, and lay many a night unable to sleep on account of terrible pains. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured him.

Mr. F. Wilke, Lafayette, Ind., reports a case where a man suffered so badly with Rheumatism that he could not move. His legs were swollen, and he had the most terrible pains. Twelve hours after the first application of the St. Jacobs Oil the pains were gone and the swelling had disappeared.

Mr. Henry Schaefer, Millersburg, O., was cured of Rheumatism in the hips.

Mr. F. R. Witt, Cleveland, O., Rheumatism in the leg. Cured after three applications.

Mr. Henry Lear, Patriot, O., had such pain in his shoulder that he could not move. St. Jacobs Oil cured him after a few applications.

Mrs. Vrena Gugelmann, aged 59 years, living in Rochester, N. Y., Rheumatism in legs; could not walk. Used a bottle of St Jacobs Oil and felt, as she asserts, like new born.

Christian Hanni, Esq., Youngstown, O., is full of joy over the wonderful cure of his wife by St. Jacobs Oil. For 12 long years she had suffered with Neuralgia in the head, and often had the most terrible pains. Half a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured her entirely.

Mr. Wm. Reinhardt, Elmore, Wis., reports as follows: St. Jacobs Oil is really a wonderful remedy, for I could mention dozens of cases where it has proved its magical influence. One case in particular I will state: I know a man who has suffered with Rheumatism for the last 24 years, and of late could hardly move around. After using a few bottles of St. Jacobs Oil he was entirely cured.

B. Senn, Esq., South Adams, Mass., writes: Allow me to inform you how much good St. Jacobs Oil has done in this neighborhood. A woman had the Rheumatism so badly that she could not even attend to her wash. Three applications of St. Jacobs Oil cured her. Her joy seemed to have no bounds.

Horsford's Bread Preparation.

After all that is said or sung about the delights and luxuries of good eating, for the vast majority of human kind the real foundation of our fast and feast-day meals rests on a single article and that article is bread. It is the one thing that in some shape is found on the tables of the rich and the poor, that finds its unvarying place as an article of diet in Summer's heat and in Winter's cold. If one only has good bread, with sweet, fresh butter to match, a bit of tender, juicy steak and a cup of pure coffee, he can make a dinner fit for a King, and ignore all the flummeries and kick shaws of modern cookery. To make good bread, good flour is requisite, but scarcely more so than a first-class, reliable preparation to take the place of the host of cheap "baking powders" which flood the country. Horsford's Bread Preparation, as well and favorably known to our readers, is the leading article of its kind on the market, and for purity, wholesomeness and economy has no superior. We advise all our lady readers who have never tried it to send a three cent stamp to the Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I., for a sample, which will be forwarded free by return mail.

FOR Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis and all affections of the Lungs, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

SLANDER SUIT.

Gen. H. V. Boynton Brings One Against Gen. William T. Sherman, U. S. A.

Henry V. Boynton, Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, has brought a suit for slander against William T. Sherman, U. S. A. In his letter to the Secretary of War, after giving legal opinions justifying him in bringing the suit, and detailing his reasons for so doing, Mr. Boynton makes the following charges and specifications:

Charge: Conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

Specification I. In this, that William T. Sherman, General of the Army of the United States, being approached by one Eugene H. Cowles, a reporter for a newspaper, and being asked by said reporter, in his capacity as such, his opinion of the reputation of Henry V. Boynton, Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, the said Boynton being a man of fair and honorable character among his associates and in the community where he resides, and having an honorable reputation before the country as a correspondent for the press, he, the said William T. Sherman, General of the Army of the United States, did reply to the said reporter, Cowles, and in the presence and hearing of sundry other persons, in the following words, to wit:

"Everybody knows him to be a notorious slanderer. You could hire him to do anything for money."

And for further reply to the said reporter, Cowles, did use the following language, to-wit:

"He is entirely without character. Why for $1,000 he would slander his own mother."

The said William T. Sherman, General of the Army of the United States, by this language, uttered as aforesaid, in derogation of his high office, and forgetful of his official position and the honor and dignity of the service to which he is attached, did violate the criminal laws of the District in which he is stationed, to wit, the laws defining and punishing the crime of slander in the District of Columbia; this at the headquarters of the Army of the United States at Washington, D. C., on or about the 12th day of January anno Domini 1880, in violation of the 83d article of war.

The second specification recites that Mr. Boynton, upon the appearance of the above in print, addressed a communication to Gen. Sherman, asking him if he used the words attributed to him, to which the latter replied in his own handwriting, saying that he did, adding that "this is a hard thing to say of any man, but I believe it of you."

And he, the said William T. Sherman, General of the Army, did subsequently exhibit the same to divers and sundry persons, and thus for a second time did violate the criminal laws of the District in which he is stationed, to wit: the laws defining and punishing the crime of slander in the District of Columbia. This at his residence, at No. 815 Fifteenth street, in the City of Washington, on or about the 16th day of January, 1880, in derogation of his high office, and in violation of the 83d article of war.

Specification 3. In this that he, William T. Sherman, General of the Army, having written and caused to be published two volumes entitled "Memoirs of Gen. W. T. Sherman, Written by Himself," purporting so give an accurate account of those events in the late civil war with which he was connected, he, the said William T. Sherman, having had at the time of publishing said memoirs all needed records of the war at his control and within easy reach, did, in writing the said memoirs, commit grave and inexcusable errors in statement, and did by these writings do great injustice to noted officers serving with or under him, notably to Gen U. S. Grant, in connection with the Forts Henry and Donelson campaign and the "March to the Sea;" to Gen. D. C. Buell and the Army of the Ohio, in connection with the battle of Pittsburg Landing; to Gen. George H. Thomas, then deceased and the Army of the Cumberland, in connection with the battles of Chattanooga and Nashville, and the assault on Kenesaw Mountain; to Gen. J. B. McPherson, then deceased, in connection with the battle of Resaca; to Gens. John A. Logan and Francis P. Blair, then dying with paralysis, in connection with the battle of Atlanta; to Gen. George W. Morgan, in connection with the assault on Chickasaw Bluff; to Gen. Wm. Sooy Smith, in connection with the Meriden campaign; to Hon. E. M. Stanton, then deceased, in connection with the cotton captured at Savannah; all in the manner more fully set forth in the said "Memoirs of Gen. W. T. Sherman, written by himself," and did further claim for himself honors belonging to other officers, and did attempt to make other officers responsible for various misiakes of his own, and did print unfounded aspersions against noted officers.

The specification then goes on to say that these unfounded claims and aspersions having been exposed by Henry V. Boynton by comparing Gen. Sherman's writings with the official records of the war, Gen. Sherman used the language given above, and thus violated the criminal laws of the District of Columbia, to wit, the laws defining and punishing the crime of slander, in derogation of his office as General of the Amry of the United States, and in violation of the 83d Article of War.

This at the headquarters of the Army of the United States, at Washington, D. C., on or about the 12th day of January, 1880.

Two Organs.

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

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The Mardi Gras Doings at New Orleans.

The celebrated carnival festivities this year have an unusual interest to the public generally, owing to the fact that the great procession of maskers and mummers takes place on Tuesday, February 10th, when on the same day the 117th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company occurs, when $30,000 will be given away to some one (it may be you) FREE. For further information address M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., or same at No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

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ACKLEN'S ACTION.

The Way in which he Palmed off a Spurious Report on the House—What May Come from It.

Cor. Pittsburg Commercial.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—Until publication by the press but very few members knew of the gross violation of the privilege of the House by Mr. Acklen in presenting to the House a fraudulent report of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, a paper which the committee had never seen or acted on. He took it upon himself to do this when he was not a member of this committee. The paper purported to be a favorable report of the Committee on Foreign Affairs on certain Nicaraguan claims which Mr. Acklen desired to have advanced.

The record of January 14th thus states his action:

Mr. Acklen: I ask unanimous consent that the report of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, in relation to the claims of certain citizens against the government of Nicaragua, be referred to the Committee of the Whole, and ordered to be printed.

There being no objection it was ordered accordingly.

When the document appeared in print bearing the official imprint of the Committee, its members received the first notice of the matter, and, at once took steps to expose Acklen, but finally they concluded to let the matter pass, provided he rose and informed the House of what he had done. This he did in the following words, as appeared in the *Record* of the 21st inst:

Mr. Acklen: On January 13, during the absence of my colleague, Mr. King, I asked the unanimous consent of the House to have printed a manuscript designated as "Report No. 86 of the House of Representatives of the Forty-sixth Congress, Second Session," which I had myself prepared and placed in his hands, and which he had subsequently returned to me at my request. I ask that it be withdrawn, as it was submitted by me without authority from Mr. King or from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, it having taken no action in the matter. This was done through a mistake of mine.

No case as gross as this has occurred in the history of Congress, so far as the members now remember. It is likely to lead to formal action on the part of the House.

The New Minister.

Mr. Philip H. Morgan, the new Minister to Mexico, comes of an old and eminent Louisiana family, and was a Union man who, after his State joined the Confederacy, went to Europe, where he remained during the war. He is called one of the ablest lawyers in Louisiana, and is master of the French and Spanish codes. After the war he was placed on the Supreme Bench of the State. He was selected, on account of his knowledge of various languages and foreign codes, to be a member of the International Court in Egypt. As Minister to Mexico he has the advantage of a thorough knowledge of the Spanish language and literature, and familiarity with the Mexican Government and people.

Commissioner Le Duc's Report.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mr. Le Duc, the Chief Executive of the Agricultural Department of the United States Government, has issued a report, the leading features of which are a demand that his be made a Cabinet office—with, of course, a Cabinet officer's salary—and the information that of nearly 70,000 tea plants set out under his supervision about one-half of them have perished owing to carelessness in failing to protect them from the heat in midsummer. As the pay roll of this department is nearly $70 000 a year, simple-minded people may recklessly conclude that Mr. Le Duc's force ought to be sufficiently numerous to have held umbrellas over the nearly 70 000 precious tea plants. But if this were hinted, Mr. Le Duc would probably answer that there was no appropriation which he was authorized to use for the purchase of umbrellas.

L. S. L.

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10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000		
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9 Prizes, $30 each, Approximation Prizes		$270
9 Prizes, 200 each, " "		1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " "		900
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2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

The Bright Day.

In Shirley Dare's "Home Letter," published in your paper Jan. 8 h, are some statements concerning which I would like to make a few remarks, for I also was brought up in a "strict Presbyterian family."

I have often, in reading her letters, as published in the BLADE and elsewhere, been pleased and instructed by her pen chant and lively manner of representing wrong doings, and fashion's follies, and her graphic description of men and things, and I regret that I feel called on to criticize her teachings in most important matters.

In the case of Mrs. McD., Shirley says: "The girl said, 'Mrs. McD. will not allow any sweeping with a broom on Sunday, ma am.' She says its breaking Sunday and she won't have any sweeping but what's done with a brush." Ludicrous, indeed, appears Mrs. McD. in this relation, but would not a candid and charitable construction of her words mean about this, that she would have no general sweeping and cleaning of rooms, only the little gathering up of dust and litter that the morning's cooking and eating necessarily caused, and which could easily and quickly be done with a brush. If the girl misunderstood her mistress' meaning, or misrepresented it, it was not her mistress' fault. If Mrs. McD. was ignorant, or inconsistent, or both, it is not my wish to apologize for her. But Shirley says "this is a fair specimen of the mistaken ways people take of showing their reverence for Sunday." Is it so?

Many a family with whom I have been an inmate for a time, have had more sweeping done on Sunday, (the Sabbath, according to scripture phrase,) than on any other day in the week; while others have been content with just brushing up the little dust and fragments resulting from the kindling of fires, and the getting and clearing away and eating of meals. I have known two families that have spent more time in brushing and rubbing chairs and other furniture on Sabbath morning than on any other day of the year. Others have this work done thoroughly on the previous day, and find it unnecessary to repeat it on the Sabbath. So in respect to blacking the stove and the like work, if done on Saturday need not look shabbier on the Sabbath than on other days.

A little further on, Shirley says: "Such experience has given me more notion of keeping the spirit of the day than neutralizing it by petty restrictions." By all means let us keep the spirit of the day. Again she says: "Sunday was given for rest of body and soul, a cog in the great wheel of life, and without a wise use of its rest, neither mind nor body can long keep its balance." True, true. Now what is the best way to secure this rest? Evidently and beyond all contradiction, He who gave Sunday, the Sabbath, who gave it for an institution for all time and for all people, knew how best to secure the results he designed, man's physical, mental, moral good. The way our Creator would have his creatures keep Sabbath is indicated in the command to keep it holy, to abstain from labor; also in the appointments of public assemblages for divine worship and for reading and expounding of the Scriptures, and for prayer and praise; also in the clear words of the prophet, "If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day, and call the Sabbath a delight, holy of the Lord, honorable, and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words. Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord," etc. Also in the example and teaching of the Great Teacher and his apostles. Jesus Christ was found on the Sabbath, not enjoying quiet at home with his disciples, but in the Synagogue reading and expounding the Scriptures, and going about doing good to the souls and bodies of men. Thus keeping the Sabbath after the divine teaching, we shall find rest for body and soul. Dropping and forgetting the labors of the week with all its toils and trials, and opening the divine word for instruction and encouragement, for consolation and guidance, especially coming to Jesus, who said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest," the body and soul will find rest. Turning away for the time, from the trifles of the present life, from the fashions, the amusements, the disappointments, the ambitions and strifes of other days, and directing our thoughts to the great truths of man's accountability, his immortality and the eternal consequences of obedience or disobedience, the mind's vision will be enlarged and lifted above the fogs of sensual appetites and passions. Accepting the great truths of the Bible and conforming our lives to its teachings, and looking at the rewards of obedience, we shall be able to meet the troubles incident to our present state with calmness and a hope of immortality. Thus will the designed rest of the Sabbath be best secured and the proper balance of mind be preserved. Once more, Shirley says, "Sunday should be the bright day of the week." Right, certainly. Its privileges its quiet, its communings with the Great Father of all, and the blessed Savior, the Holy Spirit, and its contemplations of the spirit world, should make it the *bright day*. Let the needed food for the body be prepared as much as may be on Saturday, served in proper time before hunger becomes craving, but not in that variety or sumptuousness that shall tempt the appetite, or impress the minds of the young with the idea that the best part of Sabbath keeping is a nice dinner. Clothe the purified body in clean garments; don't lounge in the soiled clothes of toiling days, and don't anticipate the labors of the wash tub. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

EXPERIENCE.

A Review.

Without referring to any particular proof correspondent of this department, I wish to offer rather a synopsis of the subjects target practice discussion. I was an early comgoing into camp—the first bachelor who promptly, and the while firing pea—and upon a liberal and business like footing. We have had an ample sufficiency of the pattering management of the past

AN ENTERTAINING BOOK.

Doubtless many of the older readers of the BLADE are familiar with "The History of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia," as written by Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON. It is an allegorical romance, which under the guise of fiction treats of some of the gravest and most real problems of human life. It is a tale which cannot be read without genuine benefit, and to which the reader will recur again and again to taste the pleasures awakened by its perusal. Bound in the same volume is the story of "Elizabeth, or the Exiles of Siberia," a story founded on fact and translated from the French of Madame COTTIN. As a story of filial devotion it should find a place in every family library. The two stories make a very handsome volume of 395 pages, which retails everywhere for $2.50. We will send a copy to any address on receipt of $1.50, or the book and the BLADE one year for $2.75.

scornful smiles on their fun-ravished faces as they exclaim in concert "Isn't that awful! Do you really suppose it is true?"

Dear Jennie, if you are the happy owner of $10,000 and Charles possesses but $1,000, do not, I beg you, marry him and upbraid him for being poor. It was all your own once. But now you must say—good humoredly, too: "It is ours, Charlie." And you, Charles, if you marry Jennie, and she has no earthly goods, remember what once belonged to you, is now a partnership matter.

TALKING SLANG.

This subject needs no discussion. Any candid person, whether vulgar or polite, will at once decide against its use, either by a lady or gentleman. It is not good breeding to use local words and phrases; and, besides, they are a source of annoyance to us when we leave the particular neighborhood to which they belong.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

Every step in social refinement, every advancement in education, every succeeding generation, points to the time when woman will have a political as well as a social significance in this nation. Whether this is proper, is not for me to discuss now. But basing my judgment on the fact that the more refined any country is the greater freedom ladies enjoy, and noting the rapid advancement of social refinement here, I am induced to believe that in the twentieth century women will enjoy all privileges now granted to men. And the names of those who, by the pen and upon the stump, so ably advocate their cause now, will go down to posterity as the greatest philanthropists of the present age; having freed women from their political bondage and placed them upon an equal footing with their sovereign lords who have monopolized for 6,000 years the blessings of complete liberty.

LADIES SITTING UP LATE WITH GENTLEMEN.

Those who argue that sitting up late with gentlemen tends to demoralize ladies, confess a distrust in them, which is more demoralizing in effect than keeping late hours can be. The most effective way of teaching children to lie, is to show a distrust in them when you are unable to disprove what they say. There is no moral reason why a lady may not sit in the parlor with a gentleman until daylight.

But there are other good reasons why she *should* not so do. It is opposed to nature's great law, and brings punishment to the criminal. What a deranged condition must the mental faculties be in after sitting up till late and striving to keep up an entertaining conversation! Oh, that horrible headache that follows! Society must lose the pleasure of your cheerful smiles and musical voice, you were so foolish as to spend in a *tete-a-tete* the time that should have been given to sleep.

TRUE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

Ladies and gentlemen are not formed by a strict adherance to a social code, nor by learning the arbitrary forms and ceremonies of society. The social laws and ceremonies are established by common consent, and as the created can never be greater than the creator, it follows that those who, without the inherent qualities of a lady or gentleman, essay to place themselves among the *elite* by gaining a knowledge of the outward manners and customs of society, will never feel those nobler and purer impulses that warm the breasts of nature's ladies and gentlemen.

Let no young lady or gentleman, however, understand by what has been said, that they are to make no efforts toward gaining a knowledge of the rules of society. On the contrary, it is a duty that demands early attention.

Recipes, Poetry, Exchanges, etc., will have to be omitted, as this letter is growing too long. G. W. LONG.

Brownsville, Ky.

The Soakings Again.

It is Monday noon. We have just hung our washing out and it is a rainy day. As the very sight of a tub makes me think of "Shirley Dare," my mind has been full of the *soaking boom* all morning. If "Shirley Dare" was brought up in one of the strictest Presbyterian households," she doubtless has read, and probably committed to memory, the Assembly's catechism, composed by godly men, with God's glory in view. In that estimable book there is a question asking "How is the Sabbath to be sanctified?" the answer to said question being as follows: "The Sabbath is to be sanctified by a holy resting all that day, even from such worldly employments and recreations as are lawful on other days, and the spending of the whole time in the public and private exercises of God's worship, except so much as is taken up in works of necessity and mercy."

Now with all deference to Shirley's opinions, as of a farthing candle to the sun, with all respect to her kind motive of saving tired women from overwork, and with all gratitude for her useful advice and needed hints; I must confess that I cannot consider the soaking of clothes on the Sabbath to hurry Monday's washing, as a work of either necessity or mercy. And I also think that during the performance one's head is not very likely to be full of the vivid memoir, or the thoughtful passage from Hammerton so gracefully mentioned. I know I would be more apt to be thinking what needed mending, or consigning to the rag bag. It is the little foxes we have to deal with, the little sins that constitute so much of Sabbath breaking, and I for one would rather wash on Tuesday, unhousewifely as it may seem, than to have my thoughts lingering lovingly around the washtub on the Sabbath afternoon.

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Though this may seem a small subject to some it is important when viewed in the light that many so-called Christians do not keep the Sabbath in a Christian like manner, and it becomes all friends of God's day of rest to rally. All Christians, descendants and proteges of Presbyterians, as well as other should strive to have the Sabbath "called a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable." Not a day of feasting, carousing and idleness. Do not fear that the young folks will weary of Sabbath duties. The right kind of example and a wholesome discipline will set that right. All young people respect strictness when it is not tyranny and have taught school enough to know recently. If they think you are consistent suit of our strictness you will not have much a commi that way.

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aspertion that it is not right for parents to leave their daughter to "sit up" with any young man unless he is more than a mere acquaintance.

In the first place how dull a young lady must feel after sitting up till midnight. I do not think she would feel like rising at five to prepare the breakfast, while her poor mother rested, and I think every young lady should do this.

Hope, I am glad that there is one of our Household band, that is not so silly as to believe in "sitting up nights."

I know of some very nice young ladies, that after reading your letter, said "that is just the way I feel about it."

I hope it will be thoroughly discussed for the benefit of the young people.

I agree with Olive C. about laughing and giggling. It does look so silly and often causes girls to have very unpleasant remarks made about them.

Charles Parker's praise of the liberal character of the BLADE is surely not too high, for I know of no paper that give as much good, valuable reading as the dear old BLADE.

"Ladyslippers," I agree with your last letter. I have seen girls laced till they could scarcely get a breath because they thought that young men admired it.

I am sure I never like to see a deformed girl, and I am sure that a slender waist and broad shoulders were never made to go together. I call this a willful deformity. Such girls scarce ever make good wives and mothers. Mothers teach your daughters not to do such things. Never allow your daughters to do anything that will injure their health.

BROWNIE.

A Charming Idea.

DEAR HOUSEHOLD—I am afraid you will think my object in writing a curious one. I wish to collect a number of lullabys and nursery rhymes; beautiful ones, I want, sweet and pure, fit for eager, listening ears. I dislike "Mother Goose Melodies," and I think we are not careful enough about the selections from which our little ones get their first and often most lasting impressions. And young minds will take in delicate, sound ideas just as readily, and retain them as firmly, as they will coarse or indifferent ones. I find my little girls call most often for such songs as "The Evening Hour" and "Little Birds in the Nest," and they like them better than they do the rhymes found in the children's books that are most popular in the nursery. I read all their tiny books first, and cast aside anything that can injure or lower their tastes in any way. I do not mean to try and keep them always ignorant of what is evil, but think the manner in which it will effect them when they do come in contact with it will be decided largely by the tastes already formed. If they have been fed upon that which, while interesting, is pure and lofty, they will be more apt to shrink instinctively from that which is coarse or indifferent.

My collection, so far, is small, consisting of poems and bits of rhyme found in books and papers, and to which I have set some simple melody. Sometimes I could not make it "sing" without changing the words a little. I send one I wrote, and perhaps some one may like it and "fit" a tune to it for herself. I composed the music to it, and I am sure any one can do as well as I can in that line. I think the BLADE has splendid reading for the little folks. But here is my song, and I hope some one will send more for the columns of the Household:

I think my baby is tired to night;
Baby has traveled all day long,
Telling to each her story sweet,
Singing ever her happy song;
I wonder not that my darling's feet
Are weary, are weary to night.

I think my baby is dreaming now;
Baby's head droops low on my arm;
Dear wee head with its sunny hair,
O would I could ever protect from harm!
It seems to me I could not bear
A care to touch my baby's brow.

I sometimes think, as I see her asleep,
Lying here so safe on my arm,
If I could but go with her o'er life's hills,
And take for my portion their every harm,
Leaving *her* free from their smallest ills—
I think for joy I could weep.

Oh! mother arms, clasp your darling close!
Clothe them about with your tenderest care;
Perhaps in the years that are full of strife,
They'll save from many a blight.
In the long, sad after-years of life,
Whose measure of grief not one may know.

Salem, O. HELEN PIERPONT.

Shirley Dare's Magazines.

"Observer" I cannot refrain from answering yours of Dec. 25. Do you really mean that we do not "need your considerations?" and that the thousands of women who never have to enter a kitchen unless they choose, never look at such a paper as the BLADE, much less its Household Department? I can think as I sit here of dozens of ladies who never *have* to enter a kitchen, who *do* read the BLADE, and the Household Department is the first page they turn to. They read not only the BLADE, but other papers and magazines equal in every respect to the BLADE. Please "Observer" don't think that because a woman doesn't have her "kitchen work" to do, that she is utterly deficient in mental culture, that she does nothing but "dress" and read "trashy novels." Don't think that because we don't have to go into the kitchen, that we don't go there and work too. There is plenty outside of the kitchen to keep a woman—who desires to work—employed.

Please, "Observer," don't so utterly ignore us.

I would like to say a word in answer to "Shirley," in regard to the soldiers on the frontier. Now dont you regret sending those magazines off. Just imagine, living where, in Summer, nothing grows for miles around but sage brush and big crickets, with mercury at 90 and 95 degrees in the shade. In Winter nothing but snow the "beautiful (?) snow" with the mercury 25 and 30 degrees below—when work is a necessity and walking post day and night, rain or shine, a part of the military requirements which every soldier must comply with. Imagine, living where a fresh peach in summer is a luxury, few—*very few*—can indulge in. Imagine, living where the word Chaplain is an enigma (as is the care at 99 out of every frontier posts) and religious service an unheard of privilege. When you are liable at any moment to be called out for days and days, march through the broiling sun or driving sleet, with nothing to eat but pork and beans and maybe "hard tack;" imagine all that—and the picture is not overdrawn—and I know you will not regret sending those magazines to some who were unfortunate enough to be in the hospital. Now *do* you?

But I fear I am infringing on the rules. Think me not a chronic grumbler, but a true friend of the BLADE and Household.

MRS. A. P.

Fort Harney, Oregon.

Business and Womankind.

So many have written lately, "why don't we hear from you any more through the BLADE?" that "with fear and trembling" I'll write once more, for you know I felt rather "set down on" the last time I entered the "Household," though I'll say the same yet, for I've been through *that* business, and those that have, can speak, while others can guess, and I say still, unless a woman has *friends* it is *hard* work to be a farmer, so as to live by it, and though Fanny Field may sneer, (I am sorry she did, for I always liked her so much) I said that men differ, and if she has always found gentlemen to deal with, I haven't; I'm no prude either. Men that know enough to go into business always have treated me like a lady. Indeed, I've made up my mind (by practice) that a man will treat me after his kind, and not according to my worth. It is so easy to theorize, so easy to conquer other peoples' difficulties.

There is a nice sensible letter from Lillie, from Kansas. That is the way to do it. I believe in women doing anything they can, and being helped, too, but too many are not taught the cost, not taught that labor is dignified, and that it comes hard on them. Now don't you, who have borne burdens always, and have learned to bear them cheerfully, so that people don't think them burdens, rise up and crush me, for an old minister said to me it is strange how few young ladies, i

Sleepy Scholars.

If Queer Girl, Monroe, Wis., will lower the tops of six or seven windows as many inches, and in addition will have a large mouthed vessel containing water, on her stove, she will never have to complain again of sleepy pupils, neither bad lessons, nor will she be blamed in eternity with fostering incipient diseases through ill ventilation. She will find there is much more to be learned by experience in teaching than by advice, because what will succeed with one set of pupils will utterly fail with another set. Will some one tell me how to remove grease spots from my broad cloth and a beaver hat? Please give me a cure for ingrowing nails.

GRIZZLY BACHELOR.

Oakland City, Ind.

HIBERNATION.

It is Thought to be Possible for Human Beings

Dr. Tanner's Letter to N. Y. Times.

The Richmond (Va.) *Telegram* of Dec. 10, 1879, reports the case of a girl who has just awakened from a six months' hibernation or trance. This wonderful occurrence was telegraphed all over the country a short time after it commenced and during all the intervening period it is stated the girl has lain to all appearance dead. She has now awaked from her somnolence, and is as well as ever. It is reported she totally abstained from food and water during the entire period. The following alleged occurrence, if true, furnishes positive evidence of the correctness of my theory that human beings can hibernate like the bear, coon, etc.

Hon. W. G. Osborne, Military Secretary to the Mission sent to the Court of Runject Sing in 1838, was present and an eye-witness of the facts as here presented. I copy the following from Mr. Osborne's account:

"The monotony of our camp life was broken this morning by the arrival of a very celebrated character in the Punjaub. He is held in extraordinary respect by the Sikhs, from his alleged capacity of being able to bury himself alive for any period of time. Capt. Wade (now Sir Claudie Wade), Political Agent at Loodhiana, told me he was present at his exhumation after an interment of several months, Gen. Ventura having buried him in the presence of the Maharajah and many of his principal sirdars; and, as far as I can recollect, these were the particulars as witnessed by Gen. Ventura: After going through a regular course of preparation, the fakir reported himself ready for the interment in a vault, which had been prepared for the purpose by the order of the Maharajah. On the appearance of Runject and his court, he (the fakir) proceeded to the final preparations that were necessary, and, after stopping with wax his ears and every other orifice through which it was possible for air to enter his body except his mouth, he was stripped and placed in a bag. The last preparation consisted in turning his tongue back, and thus closing the gullet, whereupon he immediately died away into a sort of lethargy. The box was then closed and sealed with the Runjects own seal, and afterwards placed in a small deal box, which was also locked and sealed. The box was then placed in the vault, the earth thrown in and trodden down, a crop of barley sown over the spot, and sentries placed around it. The Maharajah was, however, very skeptical on the subject, and twice in the course of the 10 months he remained under ground, sent people to dig him up, when he was found to be exactly in the same position, and still in a state of suspended animation. At the expiration of 10 months the fakir was exhumed in the presence of Capt. Wade, also the Maharajah and others. The Captain witnessed the breaking of the seals and the opening of the box and bag. He also examined the inanimate body minutely. It was at first motionless and pulseless, though its appearance was otherwise natural. In two hours the process of restoring the faculties and functions were fully accomplished, and the fakir was apparently as well as ever."

To accept the above as truth, I am well aware involves a great stretch of credulity with those who have given no thought to the subject, but it presents phenomena no more marvelous in their character than those witnessed by geologists and others hundreds of times. Lizards, serpents, toads, etc., have been exhumed from solid rocks, where they have been entombed for hundred of years, deprived of air, food and water. The animals when found were to all appearance dead, and yet a few hours' exposure to sun, light and warmth has fully restored them to normal conditions. We have many cases of this character on record. If we classify man in the list of hibernating animals (as I claim we have a perfect right to do,) then the facts and phenomena attending the fakir's interment and exhumation are no more mysterious than the phenomena of the entombment and resuscitation of toads and serpents.

The acceptance of my theory (I say my theory, because I believe it to be peculiarly my own) would, I think, give us the key by which to unlock the mysteries that surround this peculiar condition called trance. Many of the phenomena attending these trances—such as prolonged fasting etc., which have heretofore been regarded as fiction—would at once take their place where they properly belong, in the realm of recognized fact. Some suppose that the hibernating animals live on the disintegration of their own tissue. But such is not the case. I have taken much pains to inform myself on this point. The bear emerges from its winter quarters with no loss of flesh, but rapidly loses its fat immediately afterward, so much so that in 10 days after awakening it is reduced to a mere skeleton. Now, the fact being established that hibernating animals can and do live four months in a cave without air, food or water, and this without the loss of flesh, does it require any great stretch of credulity to believe that under the same circumstances this condition might be prolonged for an indefinite period? I think not. If this method of reasoning be logical, then this fakir, buried alive for 10 months, might, had the conditions remained undisturbed, have prolonged his hibernation to 10 years—yea, 10 times 10 years—and the result would have been the same.

Why He Didn't Cry.

Detroit Free Press.

In the play running at the Detroit Opera House, this week, there is an affecting death scene, which calls out the handkerchiefs all over the house. A gallery god, who succumbed to the situation one night, next day met a boot black at the Postoffice and called out:

"Say, Billy, died you cry up there t'other night when the drummer boy died?"

"Noah."

"You didn't?"

"Noah. I was just breakin' down an' gettin' ready to, when a boy behind me creeped a sidewalk spike down my back, and afore I got over whalin' him the drummer boy was dead and buried, and his dad had worn out two wees in his hat. 'Twasn't no use to feel bad then."

He Believes in a Providence.

N. Y. Tribune.

"I believe in a Providence," said Victor Hugo, to a company gathered around him in his red salon in the Rue de Clichy, "because I am a Providence myself." Some one asked for an explanation of this curious riddle. The venerable poet replied: "We caught a mouse yesterday evening. Its death sentence was already pronounced, when my little granddaughter, Jeanne, with eyes glistening with tears, begged for the life of the gray prisoner. Her mother hesitated whether to listen to the dear little advocate or not, and in her doubt said, 'Grandfather shall decide.' So they came to me. For a moment I held the power of life and death over the diminutive creature, and I thought the Heavenly Providence may find itself in my situation when the fate of a being of higher order is to be determined. Naturally I set the mouse free, for when a man undertakes the role of Providence on a small scale he should at least imitate its generosity."

Sitting Up.

In your issue of the 8th inst., "Hope" calls on young men to defend themselves on the "Sitting Up" question. Now, Mr. Editor, allow me to put in a word for the boys:

There are many houses in the West where the family have a common sitting-room, and where, if a fellow visits a young lady, he has either to sit and talk to her before the admiring crowd (who, being rather hard up for amusement, find it in the sentimental pair) or he has to sit up after the others have retired to their virtuous couches.

Some people who oppose sitting up say, "Oh, you can go out for a walk." But the weather is not always favorable, and if a man has followed a plow all day he does not care for any further exercise. "Hope" wonders what people sitting up can find to say to one another. I think if they don't care enough for one another to find pleasure in each other's society before they are married, it will be a remarkably bad look out if they should elect to live together all their lives.

We have ventilated so many abuses of fancied abuses in the Household that I should be indebted to any gifted contributor who will write anything against *the* curse of Rural District Slander. Artemus Ward said "it was an affecting sight to see Betsy Jane and her friends boiling soap together and aboosing the neighbors."

If by example and precept we can mitigate this universal curse we shall have cause to congratulate ourselves for

"He who steals my purse steals trash,
'Tis mine, 'tis his, it has been slaves to thousands;
But he, who filches from me my good name,
Takes that which not enriches him, but leaves
me poor indeed."

In the hope that this may help fill the paper and not the waste basket I subscribe myself, GROWN-UP-BABY.

Golden City, Col.

Truthful James Writes.

I beg leave to submit the following in answer to "Queer Girl": Having had a few years experience as a teacher, I feel it incumbent upon me to give my method of curing the little folks of drowsiness. In the first place, I endeavor to keep them employed. Have their parents furnish them with slates and pencils. Then have them print or write their lessons on their slates, taking pains to show them just what you want them to do and how they must do it, and you will be delighted to see what an interest will be manifested in a short time by them, and will find it not only keeps them employed, out of mischief, and awake, but the best means through which we, as teachers, are enabled to impress, indelibly, upon the youthful mind, the first lessons which to them offer no incentive.

Now, should this prove insufficient, try letting them have an extra recess of five or ten minutes, twice a day, avoid letting them play till becoming wearied; for weariness produces sleep.

And if the above methods are power less in producing the disired effect, take my advice which is in the language of Chas. Wolfe, "Let them sleep on."

I give you my own methods which I practice now, and when these fail, which they never do, unless in a few exceptional cases, I never disturb my younger pupils, but allow them to awake themselves after which they naturally feel refreshed.

TRUTHFUL JAMES.

Let Them Sleep.

In your issue of Jan. 9th a young schoolma'am writes for a remedy to keep young pupils awake. Being a teacher of several years experience I would say to her: Let them sleep by all odds. Sleep is the greatest recuperator possessed by the human mind; and that young minds continually growing rapidly exhaust their vital powers; and therefore need an amount of recuperation equal to that exhaustion, which they cannot obtain at night; and therefore the best remedy you will find for keeping them awake is to let them sleep it out. Sleep four hours out of the six if they wish. There is a trite old maxim which says "Make haste slowly especially at the beginning," which would be a good motto to adopt; for most novices have such a faculty for overdoing.

One more word of advice to your "schoolmarm;" and I am done.

Never notice anything in school which will not effect the vital interests of your school and what those vital interests are your own judgment and faculty of discernment must teach you.

AN OLD TEACHER.

Martinsville, Neb.

Our Young Folks.

THE BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

BY ALICE WILLIAMS BROTHERTON.

Swiftly time has journeyed on,
One more year is past and gone;
Here is Kate's one festal day.
Katie's birthdays number nine,
Bright New Year, what have you, dear,
To delight this lass of mine?

January says, "My dear,
My gift is a glad New Year."
February says, "For mine
I will bring a Valentine."
March cries gaily, "I will bring
The first tokens of the Spring."
April smiles, with rain-tears wet,
"Here's the first blue violet!"
Lovely May, blithe and gay,
Says, "I'll bring one perfect day
Bright with bloom, with blessings rife,
Long ago it gave her life."
"I will bring a sweet bird-tune
For my gift," says laughing June.
Cannon, crackers, boom and fizz!
Fuss and feathers! What is this?
"Don't you know the Fourth is nigh?
That's *my* present!" says July.
August cries, "Low at her feet
I'll heap berries ripe and sweet."
And September, "Purple haze,
Oaks and maples all ablaze—
Gold and scarlet—these are mine;
Who can show a gift so fine?"
Brown October cries, "A cluster
Of ripe grapes, whose sunlit luster
Still eludes the artist's touch;
She shall have a score of such."
And November, the next comer,
"One soft day of Indian Summer!"
Old December, joyously
Shouts, "I'll bring a Christmas-tree!"

"But because they'd seem too many
Given together, one by one
We will bring our presents to her.
When the fleeting year is done.
If she count them, she will find
Not one gift we've kept behind."

—*Nursery.*

Transformed.

BY AUNT MARIAN.

Tessa was the name of a little maiden who had the misfortune to be very ugly; indeed her face was so repulsive that no one loved to look at her.

"It is the face of a Medusa," said Carl, the young artist, who roomed across the way.

"Poor thing! I should think she would want to bury herself," said the pretty landlady.

Tessa knew only too well why they all shunned her, and her heart was consumed with hate and envy. "Why should others be beautiful and I so plain?" she said, gazing enviously on the young faces that passed her window; and the more hate there was in her heart the more repulsive grew her features.

One day while wandering in the woods brooding morosely over her own misfortune, with no thought of the beauty about her; she came suddenly upon a dwarf, misshapen and disfigured beyond anything she had ever imagined in human form. For once she was happy; she had found someone more ugly than herself, and a laugh, fiendish and cruel as a hyena's rang through the forest. But the dwarf began to weep.

"No wonder you weep," said Tessa, "with such a face and figure."

"Nay," said the dwarf sorrowfully, "I weep because I have found some one more wretched than myself." And as the tears streamed from her eyes, her mottled skin grew white and soft; and Tessa saw with amazement that the poor deformed creature was actually becoming beautiful.

"What has changed you so?" she cried.

"Am I changed?" asked the dwarf, eagerly. "Am I beautiful again?"

"Yes, so beautiful that I hate you," answered Tessa, regarding her with astonished and envious eyes.

"Nay, do not hate me," she entreated; "it was hate and envy that deformed me; it is pity that has broken the spell. Rejoice with me, and with all others who are beautiful and happy, and pity those less fortunate than yourself, and some time you may be freed from the curse." As she spoke she vanished.

Then Tessa went to her house and pondered the words she had heard. It was hard advice to follow, to rejoice in the beauty and happiness of those who scorned and shunned her, but she determined to make the effort. Hitherto she had spent her time in idle repining, caring only for herself, but now she resolved to do something for the comfort of others, and remembering a poor widow with a family of young children living not far away, she set herself to fashioning warm mits and stockings for the little hands and feet.

"Ugly as I am, I can create beauty for others," she said, as the pretty things grew under her fingers, and the thought made her glad.

As time went on, all the poor and needy in the neighborhood learned to bless her, and she half forgot her own misery in trying to relieve the misery of those about her. One day as she was entering her gate a beautiful child who was passing, slipped and fell. Once she would have felt a cruel delight in the child's mishap, hoping that the lovely features might be marred for life, but now she sprang to help her.

"How good you are," said the little one, putting up her lips for a kiss, when Tessa had bathed the bruised forehead and bound it tenderly with soft linen.

"And you are beautiful," said Tessa, quickly, "as beautiful as my own mamma."

"Am I?" cried Tessa, turning with eager haste to the mirror, which for many a day she had kept closely veiled that she might not see her own ugliness reflected, and lifting the drapery, she beheld a fair, sweet face, with tender pitying eyes. Then Tessa, gazing a moment to make sure that this glorified face was her own, went down on her knees and thanked God.—*Ideal.*

Children Under the Snow.

Far away up in the north, on the shores of that great frozen ocean lying beyond Europe and Asia, you may sometimes catch sight (as I did once) of a huge, gray, pointed thing, stand

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Notes and Queries.

ALFALFA.—What is the average yield, time of sowing seed and what kind of climate is best adapted to raising Alfalfa or California clover?

We are located between the 99th and 100th meridian. Have very little rain. County settling rapidly and the question of grasses is an important one. We have the Buffalo grass which is nutritious and valuable, the year round for grazing. But we need something for hay. Any one having practical knowledge of Alfalfa, can confer a great favor on many people including.—O. F. TABER, Lenark, Kan.

GIRDLED TREES.—Our sheep have eaten outside bark from apple trees. Will the trees die or can anything be done to prevent them dying? Please do not give this a place in waste basket, as I am anxious to know what to do for them. —ANXIOUS, Parkersburg, W. Va.

COLORING SHEEP SKINS.—Can any of the readers of the BLADE tell me how to color the wool on sheep skins, after they are tanned. They are white, and I want them any other color, without injuring the skin.—H. C. S., Hampton, Va.

WHAT AILED THE CALVES.—I have lost two calves. One of them, around the head and jaws and the small of the back looked as though it had been pounded; flesh black and like a jelly. The other in the same way, only its head and jaws were all right. After I discovered anything was the matter they lived about 12 hours. Can any one tell what the matter is, and also a remedy? C. R. PALMER, Brooklyn, Pa.

KILLING GOPHERS.—My father rids his fields of these pests by soaking some arsenic in corn and scattering the same where the field is infested.—KANSAS FARMER BOY, Kingston, Kan.

BLACK LEG.—Will some one who has had experience, please give an account through the BLADE, of the causes, symptoms and cure of black-leg in cattle and oblige the subscriber.—A. MARTIN, Spink, Union Co., D. T.

CHOLERA-PROOF HOGS.—Is the statement well founded that the red Durock swine, sometimes called red Berkshire, have never been known to take hog cholera and die, or if they are as likely to be infected with that disease as other breeds of hogs. This dreaded disease has made its appearance again in this County and some of the farmers are losing heavily. If it is the case that the Red Durock hog is exempt from cholera it will be a great blessing to the country for the people to find it out.—REV. A. J. JOHN, Moulton, Ioa.

BUCKWHEAT.—Is buckwheat raised to some extent in this country? If readers can advise me by postal card what section of country it can be had in quantities, I will reward valuable advise with some reading through BLADE.—H. H. EMMONA, Keokuk Junction, Ill.

CELERY.—Will some one give through the BLADE, instructions for growing celery?—E. E. B. W., Bucks Grove, Kan.

BITTER ROT.—Can some one of the many readers of the BLADE give a cure for "bitter rot" in apples?—JOSEPH TAYLOR, Mulberry Grove, Ill.

For the Blade.

A Cure for Black-Leg.

I regret not having answered immediately a request from some subscriber for a known cure, for the "black-leg."

My husband has found in a strong decoction of pok root, an almost sure remedy.—It has failed but once in eleven trials.—After washing the root clean, cut in half inch bits, and boil until soft, in sufficient water to cover, drain through a colander, and boil the liquor down to the consistency of sweet cream. As soon as an animal is sick or even strongly suspected of being so, he is treated to one quart of this preparation, followed every six or eight hours, with a pint dose.

In one or two cases, he has administered it, when the supposed "black-leg" proved to be but an external injury, but the medicine proved no bad effects—as he feared it would.

He had tried faithfully, every drug, decoction or compound, both as cures, and preventives before hearing of this and everything had utterly failed.

For three or four years past he has made it a point to keep this decoction of "pelk root" on hand, sealed in bottles or cans like fresh fruit.

He has been most troubled with this disease, so fatal to calves, during the months of April, May, June and July. He instructs our little boy of ten, who herds them, on these "wide rolling prairies" to watch carefully any signs of indisposition to graze or mingle with the herd, and if the animal continues "dumpish," the herd is driven to the corall, that the suspected one may receive the surveillance of older hands. In three or four cases the disease came on in the night, and had developed so rapidly before he could doctor it, that the shoulder was badly swollen and the foot could scarcely be touched to the ground. The best arrangement for drenching is an ox horn, little end sawed off and large one closed with cork and sealing wax. Now, please, do not pull the poor creature's tongue aside, to compel it to swallow, but pass the horn in at the side of the mouth, hold the head up and rub the gullet. If any farmer tries this, with success, will he permit me to hope his thankfulness will take the shape of a one dollar bill sent to Rev. W. Fulton, Greenfield, Dodo County, Mo., to aid in building a church. A little society, week, and yet strong, has sprung up on those prairies, which have no place of worship, but school houses, brush sheds, or dwelling houses. Circumstances have brought together, under the Presbyterian banner, those who, before coming here from the North and East, were from every orthodox denomination. Don't cast lightly aside this *strange* request, but let the gratitude which you *must* feel prompt you to send in tangible shape, this amount of thanksgiving, which you and I well know would be a small price for even *one* calf.

MRS. HOWARD PIERCE.

Eldridge, Mo.

For the Blade.

General Purpose Cattle.

I received, recently, a letter from a Western man, requesting me to give my unbiased opinion in regard to what breed of cattle are the best, where both beef and milk are taken into consideration. As I have some for sale, I have no cause for not giving an honest opinion.

A cross of our best native cows with a short horn bull is my choice. The steers are square built, of good size, take on fat readily, and command the highest price. I never had a cow of his breed but what was good for milk. Have had several that would give more than a patent pail full at one milking. I never had the milk tested to learn its quality. I know that half the milk will make a good veal. I imagined sometimes that the butter was not quite as yellow as that made from the milk of some other breeds—especially when fed on dry feed. A few days ago I sold a cow of the above breed to Mr. R. Freeman, of Tontogany, for beef. He told me since that she dressed 650 pounds, and the fat and lean were in alternate layers. The round had lumps of fat mixed through it. He was well pleased with it.

It may be worth thousands of dollars to the readers of the BLADE to know why I sold that cow. Here it is. She was pretty hard to milk and we saw a statement in a paper that to insert a plug of wood into the teat and leave it in between milkings would make them milk easy. The boys proposed the remedy and I consented. In two or three days the ends of the teats became inflamed, the milk could not be squeezed out, they inserted quills that the milk might run out. The inflammation soon extended to the udder which spoiled the milk and ruined the udder. The only course to take that I knew of was to let her go dry and beef her. Her udder would fill up with corruption of an unbearable odor. We drew it from her a few times, after which she was in great misery. She could not eat or scarcely walk. One evening she took a hard chill. I did not think she could live but a day or two, but to my surprise she took a change for the better and got well. She was very fat when she had her calf, but she fell away until she did not look like the same cow. I related the above story to a friend, when he informed me he had two cows ruined by the boys inserting straws into the teats. Boys take warning. I never heard of girls doing so.

M. BROWN.

Tontogany, O.

Early Amber Sugar Cane.

Last Spring I saw several communications in regard to early amber sugar cane and I determined to try it for myself. I procured 40 pounds of seed and and myself and others planted it. It was planted in rows about three feet six inches apart one way, and about 12 or 15 inches apart the other way, with about five or six seeds in a place. We planted about the 15th of May and cultivated the same as corn. When I came to work the cane up this fall (which I did for myself and others,) it yielded nearly two to one as compared with some other varieties that I worked up which were several in number. As to the question of its yielding sugar, I can say that to my mind there is no question about it. The syrup I made is rich in sugar. I have not separated any of it that I might determine what quantity of sugar it does contain, but from present indications there is no doubt in my mind, but that under proper treatment, it would yield fully one half its weight in a good, solid grained sugar. Further I would say to all wishing to change their cane seed, that they can do no better than procure seed of the early amber variety.

B. O. W.

North Grove, Ind.

I notice that many sorghum growers and sugar makers are writing up their experience for the different papers, and I will give mine. Last Spring I procured some Minnesota Early Amber seed to test it. I find it to be a very early variety. It may be planted as late as the 15th of June, and will be ripe enough to manufacture in September.

I will say to those persons that want to raise cane that you must go into your cane when it is small with a hoe, and hoe it thoroughly, and then you will succeed. I find that the cane grown on clay land makes much better syrup than that raised on any other soil. In stripping I take something like a tobacco stick and round one end and sharpen the edge and knock the blades off. The seed I find is good food for fowls, and sheep; in fact all kinds of stock like it. I have saved some of the very best of early amber seed, and to any one wishing to try this new variety I will send them some by mail provided they send me the postage, which is one cent per ounce. J. F. DAVID.

Peru, Ind.

How to Kill Burdock.

In answer to A Reader, Waterloo, Ioa in the BLADE of July 17th, I would say that a certain and speedy remedy for burdocks has been discovered in kerosene oil. A small quantity poured into the hearts of plants, directly after cutting, leaves no trace of their existence save a small hole in the earth where they stood. —M. S., Brodheadsville, Pa.

Cut the burdock off as soon as they start in the Spring, about two inches in the ground, and they will not start again. If they get large cut them with a mattock two inches below where the leaves start, and that will be the end of them. —OLD FARMER, Delaware, O.

The best way I know of is to stop their going to seed. As they are only a biennial plant, the roots have but a two-years' lease of life, are easily destroyed by not allowing them to seed.—G. W. ROBINSON, National Military Home, Dayton, O.

If A Reader, Waterloo, Ioa., will allow the burdock to stand until the bur is well developed, say about the first of August, then with a sharp hoe cut one inch under ground, he will not be troubled with this obnoxious weed longer. Be sure to pile up the tops and burn when dry.—J. F. BROWNING, Red Rock, Ia.

To Exterminate Sorrel.

If Mr. Jones will give his land a good top dressing of good manure I can assure him the sorrel will soon leave him. Sorrel grows only on poor soil, and this is the only remedy for it, that is certain to prove effectual.—A. H. RIAN, Irondale, Ohio.

If C. Jones will scatter plenty of old straw over his patches of sorrel and let it lie and rot, I don't think that he will be troubled with it any more. Or another way to scatter plenty of salt over it and let all the stock on it he can.—A. C. W.

Chancy Jones wants to know what will kill out horse sorrel. Barnyard manure, in sufficient quantities to grow 30 to 40 bushels of corn per acre will certainly kill sorrel of all kinds. Sorrel is nothing more or less than positive evidence of the extreme poverty of the soil, as much so as a certain colored nose tells what party the man belongs to.—B. S. B., Laport, N. Y.

Don't All Rush at Once.

There is a new *nut* which has just come "to the surface." It is of Chinese origin, and so far as we know has not yet made its appearance in the United States. It is called the "Water Nut," which grows and matures in still, clear water of from one to two feet in depth. It is technically called *Trapabicornis* (ling Kos of the Cantonese.) The best situation for it is where the water is subject to a gentle overflow by the tides, but it grows well in ponds beyond the reach of tides." This of course makes it more popular, and so does its earliness, as it is ready for consumption as early as May and is in the market up to August. They are eaten by all classes of Chinese, and are also relished by Europeans. They are sometimes eaten raw, but generally in a cooked state. They are simply boiled, and the black skin is taken off either before or after boiling, like potatoes. On European tables they are usually served up with sauce." Indeed! Now what do we want more but for some enterprising speculators here to take in hand and make a fine penny out of it? The capital will be very small. The cost of importation will be little. the principal expense being a few thousand pamphlets, with well executed "cuts," representing the water nut in its various stages of maturity, its appearance before and after cooking, before and after the black skin is removed, and when it is placed on the Yankee table with the aforesaid sauce.

The speculators will please not all rush at once, or the business may be overdone. Better form a syndicate and monopolize this new article of commerce and cultivation.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Testimony on Indian Affairs.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Gov. Pitkin, of Colorado, to day resumed his testimony before the House Committee on Indian Affairs. He related incidents of his interviews with Jack and other Indians going to show that Ouray had gradually lost his influence over the younger Utes, and that the feeling of dissatisfaction and war the spirit had been gaining an ascendancy with them. He said that some of the scouts had previous to the Thornburgh fight been warned that the Indians would attack the troops at or near Bear river, and that the general opinion among the people of Colorado was that the outbreak was premeditated.

Brothers and sisters on the ice: Grown-up sister—"Oh, Charley, if you *must* go away, can't you introduce me to one of your schoolfellows to look after me till you come back?" Charley—"Oh, no! It wouldn't do! It would be too *rough* on a fellow to fag him out like that!"—*London Punch.*

FLASHED IN THE PAN.

The Rogus Maine Legislature Expires—And Leaves Not a Wrack Behind—Text of the Latest Supreme Court Decision.

BANGOR, Jan. 27.—The following is the full text of the unanimous decision of the Supreme Judicial Court, completed this evening, declining to recognize the Fusionist bodies at Augusta, and declaring that the House and Senate now holding sessions in the State House is the legal Legislature of Maine:

BANGOR, Jan. 27, 1880.

In response to the foregoing communications, the undersigned, Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court, have the honor to say that while we cannot admit even by implication that the statement and questions now before us are presented by any legally organized legislative body so as to require any opinion from us under the consititutional provision, (article 6, section 3,) we feel that we should be omitting an important service which the people of this beloved state and the gentlemen who have presented these questions, presumable from an honest desire to know their duty as citizens in the premises might fairly expect of us, if we fail to give some of the reasons which compel us to decline to entertain and respond to the aforesaid statement and questions based thereupon.

THE SOLEMN OCCASION

is indeed here, in the unparalelled and ominous events in our public history, which have occurred within the last few months, but we are bound to declare that these questions are not presented by a legally constituted Legislative body, for the following reasons briefly stated:

When different bodies of men, each claiming to be and exercise the functions of the Legislative department of a State appear, each asserting their title to be regarded as law givers for the people, it is the obvious duty of the Judicial department who must at no distant day, be called to pass upon the validity of the laws that may be enacted by the respective claimants to the legislative authority, to inquire and ascertain for themselves with or without questions presented by the claimant, which of those bodies lawfully represent the people, from whom they derive their power. There can be but one Legislature. The court must know for itself whose enactments it will recognize as of binding force, whose levies ot tax it will enforce when brought judicially before it, whose choice of prosecuting officer before the court it will respect. In a thousand ways it becomes essential that the court should forthwith ascertain and take

JUDICIAL COGNIZANCE

of the question which is the true legislature. The existence of certain facts, raising questions as to the powers and duties of the Governor and Council in canvassing votes for members of the Senate and House of Representatives, was necessarily implied in the questions propounded by Gov. Garcelon and answered by this Court under date of Jan. 3d. To put such questions, in the absence of facts requiring their solution, would be an abuse of the power of the executive to call for an opinion of the Court upon questions of law on solemn occasions. These questions were fully answered, and by the answers it appeared that the acts and doings of the Governor and Council in issuing certificates of election to certain men as Senators and members of the House of Representatives who did not appear to be elected, and declining to issue certificates and summonses to certain men who did appear to be elected, were in violation of their legal and constitutional obligation and duties. We are bound to take judicial notice of the doings of the Executive and Legislative Departments of the Government, and when called upon by proper authority to pass upon their validity. We are bound to take judicial notice of the

HISTORICAL FACTS

of public notoriety and interest transpiring in our midst. We can not accept a statement which asserts as facts matters that are in conflict with record and historical facts that we are not at liberty to disregard. We can not shut our eyes to the fact that the Governor and Council, in their office, disregarded the opinion of the Court, given in answer to the Governor's questions, omitted to revoke the summons illegally issued to men who did not appear to be elected. We know that the officers who presided on conventions of members elect of the Senate and House on the first Wednesday in January, recognized as members of both these bodies men who were unlawfully introduced into them by unconstitutional and illegal methods pursued by the Governor and Council, and refused to recognize men who appeared to be fully elected and refused to permit any appeal from the illegal decisions to bodies over which they were temporarily presiding. The report of the Committee of the Council and the action of the Governor and Council thereon, of which we must take judicial notice, show that the men were thus admitted and excluded upon grounds which this court declared in their answer to Governor Garcelon's questions to be

UNTENABLE AND ILLEGAL.

It cannot be successfully claimed that there was ever a House of Representatives who undertook to organize on the first Wednesday in January without counting in the men who could only appear to be elected because the late Governor and Council pursued a modus which this Court declared in their answer to his questions to be unconstitutional, illegal and void. These men were not in fact elected.

They did not appear to be elected by the returns canvassed in and under which the constitution and laws rightly interpreted, required the Governor and Council to canvass them. We cannot recognize a House of Representatives to make a quorum in which the presence of these men was necessary, as a lawfully constructed body or capable of performing any functions of a House of Representatives when due pretest was made in behalf of those who were in fact

ELECTED BY THE PEOPLE.

In like presence in the Senate of men claiming seats to the exclusion of those whom a canvass legally conducted would show to be elected, and being recognized as members of the Convention by the temporary presiding officer who, though protest against the illegal action was made on the spot, refused to permit an appeal from his decision to the Convention of Senators elect, vitiated the organization of that body. We have only to reaffirm the principles we asserted in our answers of January 16, 1880, upon these subjects in coming to a result, that the bodies propounding to us the foregoing questions are not a legally organized House of Representatives and Senate under the Constitution of the State. It remains to be considered whether there is a legally organized Legislature in existence entitled to enact laws that must be binding on the people and Courts of the State. The action of those controlling the proceedings on the first Wednesday of January, 1880, has not been acquiesced in by a quorum of those appearing to have been elected to either House. It is a matter of history that after an unsuccessful resistance to the illegal action of the officers attempting to create a legislative organization on that day, a majority of persons who

APPEARED TO BE ELECTED

in the two houses formed an organization of themselves. They refrained from forming an independent organization until the 12th of January, hoping till then to establish their rights. They were forced to such a position by the illegal action of a minority of the members whose action they were not obliged to submit to—which they could in no other reasonable manner resist. The organizations made on the 12th of January were made by a majority of the members appearing to be elected, and having *prima facie* rights to seats.

History can never fail to disclose the vital fact that the organizations of January 12, were formed by full quorums of persons appearing by records and returns as duly elected members of the House. The responsibility and solemn duty imposed upon us to determine which is entitled to judicial recognition, we therefore, after due deliberation and consideration of all matters involved, affirm and declare our judgment to be, that the Senate whose presiding officer is Hon. Joseph A. Locke, and the House of Representatives whose presiding officer is Hon. Geo. O Weeks, constitute the legal and constitutional Legislature of the State.

Signed by all the Judges.

AUGUSTA, ME., Jan. 28.—The Capitol Guards and Richards Light Infantry marched out of the State House at 9 o'clock this morning. The Fusion Legislature met in Union Hall. Reporters were excluded. The House immediately took a recess till 4 o'clock. The general expression of the Fusion members is to go into the State House Legislature. It is expected to dissolve sine die to-morrow.

PORTLAND, Jan. 28.—The New Era, a Greenback organ, submits to the decision of the Supreme Court and appeals to the people; also calls upon the press to publish a declaration of the principles of the Brick Pomeroy League.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 28.—In the House, Hill, of Corinth, and Milliken, of Burnham, Fusionists, took their seats.

AUGUSTA, ME., Jan. 29.—In the Senate seven Fusion Senators appeared and were cordially received and took their seats. Atwell and Potter, of Penobscot, said the interests of their constituency required their presence at the board, and however much might be said in regard to the position of affairs, their duty was plain. In the House 22 Fusionists took their seats.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress—Second Session

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.

Messrs. PENDLETON, INGALLS and CAMERON, (Penn.) presented petitions of ex soldiers and sailors for the passage of the Weaver bill to pay such persons the difference in value between greenbacks and gold. Mr. Cameron desired to say in presenting the petition that he believed every one of the signatures was a forgery.

Sen. VOORHEES, from the Committee on Finance, reported favorably the House bill authorizing the remission of duty on an altar for the St. John's Cathedral, Indianapolis, placed on the calendar.

Bills introduced and referred as follows:

Sen. BUTLER, by request: To incorporate the Cosmo American Colonization and General Improvement Bureau.

Sen. COKE, by request: Providing for the payment of awards made to the Creek Indians who enlisted in the federal army, loyal refugees and freedmen.

Sen. WALLACE: To increase the pensions of all wounded soldiers of the war of 1812 who now receive less than $15 per month.

Sen. LOGAN: To amend the statutes in relation to the immediate transportation of dutiable goods; also a joint resolution to increase the officers of the army, allowed to be detailed as professors of military science at colleges and universities.

Sen. VEST offered a resolution, which was adopted, requesting the President to transmit to the Senate all information in possession of the State Department relative to the claim of Max Bamberger against the Mexican Government for goods seized by Mexican customs officers.

Consideration was then resumed of the joint resolution by Mr. Bayard to withdraw the legal tender power of the United States notes.

Sen. BAYARD said his object in urging the adoption of the present resolution was to bring about the actual resumption of specie payments. Whatever else might be effected by the resolution was secondary and merely incidental to the one cardinal object. Second prosperity must rest upon a sound basis, and real money is the only sound currency. To resume by the existing system is as idle as to bail water with a sieve. Paper notes are an essential auxiliary to coin; but they are not coin, not money, but substitutes for it. Their acceptance must be based on their credit, on their convenience, and must always be voluntary in order to be safe. When an evidence of debt is made a compulsory tender in the payment of debt, the great law of honesty and of money, that value is to be given for value, is broken. Referring to the fear expressed by many, of the money power, he said capital was the result of labor and frugality. Was there any discrimination against those individuals who had been more successful than others in accumulating property? It was the "money power" that enabled the poor laborer to become the owner of tools where by he has accumulated his own little and growing capital. It gave his children education, and made his old age more comfortable.

He concluded thus: "I believe the necessity is admitted of the redistribution and re-distribution of powers which in emergencies of civil war have been unduly abolished by the National Government, but what act of centralization equals that which assumes to create value by fiat of Congress, and compels such values to be accepted as equivalent for any indebtedness? In my view all other steps towards centralization are as nothing compared to this. There is a spirit of irreverence in these fiat money plans of assumed omnipotence that ought to shock the minds and hearts of men."

After Executive session, adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. GOODE, Chairman of the Committee on Yorktown celebration, reported a bill appropriating $100,000 for a monument at Yorktown, and appropriating $20,000 to enable the Committee on Yorktown Celebration to make all necessary arrangements for such a celebration of the centennial anniversary of the battle of Yorktown as shall be a fit historical significance of the occasion. Passed.

The bill was passed setting apart for park purposes certain lands in California on which are growing redwood "big trees."

Mr. ATHERTON, from the Committee on Public Buildings, asked leave to report a bill for the erection of a public building at Pittsburg.

Mr. KNOTT objected.

Mr. RYAN, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported a bill for the relief of actual settlers on the Kansas tract, and diminishing reserved lands in Kansas. Passed.

Mr. COOK, from the Committee on Post-offices and Post Roads, reported back the bill declaring all routes and highways post routes, and authorizing the Postmaster General to put postal service on all such routes when public necessity may require it.

Mr. BLOUNT rose to a point of order against the bill. The purpose of the bill was to relieve the Postmaster General of all restraint, and to allow him to put the Star route service wherever he pleased, and to increase that service to any amount.

The SPEAKER sustained the point of order.

Mr. COOK then withdrew the bill in order to prevent its being sent to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. STONE, from the same Committee, reported a bill to prevent unlawful handling and carriage of mail matter; placed on the calendar.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Carlisle in the chair, on revision of the rules, debate to be carried on under the five minute rule. After considering a number of rules the Committee rose.

Monday, February 23d, was set apart as the day for delivering addresses on the late A. M. Loy, of Missouri. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.

The VICE PRESIDENT announced that this day had been set apart for the delivery of commentaries upon the life and character, of the late Sen. Chandler. Sen. FERRY submitted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has received with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Zacariah Chandler, late a Senator of the United States from the State of Michigan, and for nearly 19 years a member of this body.

Resolved, That to express some estimate of his many services in his long public career rendered conspicuous by eminent and patriotic devotion, the business of the Senate be now suspended that the associates of the departed Senator may pay a fitting tribute to his public and private virtues.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Sen. FERRY also submitted the following:

Resolved, That the loss the country sustained in the death of Sen. Chandler was manifest by expressions of public sorrow throughout the land.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect for the memory of the dead Senator, the members of the Senate will wear crape upon the left arm for 30 days.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate inform the House of Representatives of his action.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect, the Senate do now adjourn.

Upon this resolution Sen. FERRY spoke. He reviewed the well-known public and private career of his late colleague, whom he regarded as no ordinary man. Sen. Ferry's address lasted one hour.

Sen. Chandler first took his seat in the United States Senate in 1857, taking the oath at the same time with Sens. Hamlin, Bayard, Frederick, Preston King, Rusk, Cameron, Dixon, Wade, Mallory and Jefferson Davis. The oath was administered by Sen. Mason, of Virginia, and, however faithless to it some of them afterward were, Sen. Chandler believed and meant every word of it, and observed its obligations to the end of his life. On all great questions preceding and developed by the war Sen. Chandler's voice was always plainly heard on the side of those who loved the country above even peace and life. He was the first to move the appointment in the Senate of a Committee on the Conduct of the War, and credit was due to that committee for much of the success of the Administration in putting down the rebellion.

Sen. BLAINE was the next speaker. He said that New Hampshire, the birthplace of Mr. Chandler, had produced many of our great men, among them Webster, Dix, Greeley, Chase and Cass. Throughout the late Senator's active political life he was associated with the greatest men of our Country and time. A writer, of the time of his entrance here, had said that Mr. Chandler's coming was like the arrival of a fresh division to reinforce a hard pressed army. He quickly achieved a national reputation. His inspiring presence, burning zeal and strengthening faith placed him in the front rank in the history of the war. Those who knew him in the last years of his life had marked a constant intellectual growth. His character and capacity broadened.

Sen. LOGAN preferred not to speak of the opinions so firmly held by Mr. Chandler, and which were so widely differed from by many on this floor. He would leave to posterity the task of assigning him to his proper place in our public life. Sen. Logan's remarks were mostly confined to a description of Mr. Chandler's last journey and speech, and his death.

Sen. MORRILL next took the floor. In the course of remarks, he said: Along with the stolwart frame, Mr. Chandler carried a stalwart will. Physically and mentally he was muscular. He was a partisan lover of truth, but a Republican of the straightest sect.

Sen CAMERON spoke very briefly, adding his tribute to those offered to-day to one with whom he had served in the Cabinet and Senate, and for whom he had felt a warm friendship.

Sen. BALDWIN said that Sen. Chandler's motto was success, but to reach success he would use no unfair means. He had worthily occupied high and influential positions during the most critical period of our national existence. His services to his State and the great Northwest were great and effectual. Strong in his opinions, there was no bitterness in his nature.

At the close of his remarks, Sen. BALDWIN moved the adoption of the pending resolution. The resolution was unanimously agreed to, and the Vice President declared the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

The Committee on Postoffices and Post-roads reported a bill declaring all public roads and highways post routes. After some discussion, a vote on seconding the demand for the previous question resulted 83 to 44, no quorum.

The morning hour having expired, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the revision of the rules.

The House passed the following bills: Granting pension to the widow of Lieut. Hiram H. Benner and appropriating $4,100 for the erection of a monument to Gen. Herkimer.

The Senate bill appropriating $75,000 for the purchase of a new site for a United States Naval Observatory was taken from the Speaker's table and passed with an amendment providing that if practicable the site shall be of an even degree of longitude west of Greenwich.

Mr. BREWER offered a resolution calling on the Supervising architect of the Treasury for information as to the number of public buildings now in process of erection or which may have been completed within the last three years, and the reasons why such buildings have cost or will cost more than the amount limited by law. Referred.

Mr. DAVIS introduced a bill imposing a tax on smoking opium, etc. Referred.

The House Committee on Postoffices and Postroads reported a bill declaring all public roads and highways postroutes. After some discussion, a vote on seconding the demand for the previous question resulted 83 to 41, no quorum. The morning hour having expired, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the revision of the rules.

Pending further action, the Committee rose, and a message received from the Senate transmitting resolutions adopted by that body relative to the late Sen. Chandler. Speeches were then made in eulogy of the late Senator by Messrs. Newberry, Williams (Wis.) Hubbell, Brewer and Robeson.

Eulogies were also delivered by Messrs. Burrows Hawley, Dunnell, Stone, Keifer, Conger, Briggs, Crapo, Barber, Willis and Garfield. The latter, in closing, said that looking back on Sen. Chandler's life, and summing up his character, he was struck with the appropriateness of these words of Tennyson in his 'Ode to We lington:'

'Oh, iron heart to true occasion true,
Oh, fallen at length,
That tower of strength,
That stood four square to all the winds that blew.'

At the close of the address the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.

Sen. DAVIS (Ills.) presented a petition from the citizens of Bloomington, Ill., against any reduction of duty on sheet zinc.

Sen. KERNAN presented the petitions of claimants to the unappropriated balance of the Geneva award, and also of persons not claimants. Petitions were presented of ex-soldiers against the passage of the Senate bill for examination in pension cases.

A communication was received from the Secretary, recommending the suggestion of Gen. Newton, that $1,520,000 be appropriated in annual installments for the improvement of Harlem River, New York.

It was resolved that when the Senate adjourns to-day it will be till Monday.

Sen. ALLISON, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported with sundry amendments, the House bill making appropriations for fortifications and other works of defense. Ordered printed and placed on the calendar.

Sen. KERNAN introduced a bill to provide for celebrating the 100th anniversary of the treaty of peace and recognition of American Independance by an exhibition of arts, manufacturers and products of mines in New York in 1883.

Sen. JOHNSTON submitted a resolution requesting the President of the United States to inform the Senate if any money has been paid by the Government of Venezuela on awards of the United Commission organized under the treaty of 1866, when such payment was made, the sum, and whether it has been distributed to persons entitled to receive it and if not the reason therefor; also copies of all correspondence between the two Governments relative to the subject during 1879. Adopted.

Sen. GORDON submitted a resolution that a committee of nine Senators be appointed to take into consideration the subject of a construction of a canal to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and that all papers, documents and information relating to said subject be referred to said committee; and that it be authorized to confer and act concurrently with any similar committee of the House, and be authorized to employ a clerk. The chair, in the absence of objection, declared the resolution adopted.

Sen. DAVIS, (W. Va.) called attention to the great number of special Committees appointed during the present session and the expense thus incurred. He asked if one of the regular Committee could not consider this subject.

Sen. GORDON said if the Senator from West Virginia was as conversant with the facts in the case as he (Gordon) was, he would probably make no objection to the resolution. The matter was the most important now before the American people, and the Committee on Commerce had found it impossible to give it the attention it demanded.

Sen. DAVIS desired to resume his comments on the resolution, but the morning hour having expired, he entered a motion to reconsider the vote by which the resolution was adopted, and the matter went over.

The Senate then went into executive session.

HOUSE.

Regular order being demanded, consideration was resumed of the bill declaring all public roads, highways, post routes. The previous question was seconded, and the bill passed—yeas 134, nays 87.

Mr. HERBERT from the Committee on Judiciary reported a bill providing that no person shall serve as petit juror in any United States Court more than three weeks during any one year, pending the action on the bill the morning hour expired.

A joint resolution appropriating $20,000 for the purpose of enabling the United States Fish Commissioner to represent the United States at the International Fishery Exhibition at Berlin next was reported from the Committee on Foreign Affairs and objected to by McMillan. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the revision of rules.

The Fitness of Things Observed.

New Orleans Times.

Bob Toombs cannot complain that Republics are ungrateful. His name will go down to posterity through the medium of a Georgia "redeye" factory trade mark: "Bob Toombs' favorite, XXX, double distilled copper proofed whisky."

SOME DIPLOMATIC GOSSIP.

Scandal and Intrigue in Russia.

The Cause of the Czarina's Absence—Correspondence Found in Kabul—Russian Plots and Afghan Duplicity—The Likelihood of War.

New York Times.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—"Always interesting in London, Russian gossip is just now peculiarly attractive." I said to a well known diplomatist yesterday; 'may I talk with you about the Czarina? She is very ill?'

'Dangerously, I believe she is on her death bed.'

'What will happen then?'

'How will it affect the Czar, you mean? It is thought he will take advantage of the event to abdicate."

"In that case his son would succeed?"

"Certainly, and he would give Russia a Constitution, which would be a great advance toward pacific relations with England. The more liberal and free a nation becomes the less it wants to fight with England."

"There is a scandal connected with the recent separation of the Czar and his wife, the dying Empress; is it true?"

"I believe it is. The reason is a matter of public notoriety in St. Petersburg. One day the Empress met the Czar, her husband, driving out with two children. An explanation was demanded and given. The Empress immediately went abroad. It was the birth of a third child that induced the Emperor to lengthen his stay in the Crimea. But here comes in a new feature which gives political importance to the affair. A Nihilist of my acquaintance declares his people had nothing to do with blowing up the Imperial train the other day. It was the work of a court party, and the intention was to kill the Czar's paramour."

"A great deal is said about the Russian correspondence found by the English at Kabul; what is to be done with it?"

"It is already printed."

"For the public?"

"Not yet. At present the pages are only secret State papers."

"Will they become a blue book?'

"That depends on whether our relations with Russia improve or not."

"Is the correspondense very compromising?"

"The letters and dispatches found at Kabul show that Russia was intriguing all the time with Shere Ah, intriguing and bribing him in every way to break with England, and promising him material aid."

"Was this going on when the Czar and his Government were assuring England that Afghanistan was outside the sphere of their operations?"

"All the time."

"And how far back?"

"Further back than the preliminaries of the war against Turkey; they brought about the insult to the British mission, and they did not cease even after the murder of the Envoy, nor have they finished now."

"Why does not Lord Beaconsfield publish the evidence of Russia's treachery at once?"

"Official etiquette, considerations of State, diplomatic reticence—a dozen things may hold his hand. For my own part, I should give Gladstone and his friends the benefit of an entire exposure of the whole business."

"That might lead to war."

"I think it would."

"Lord Beaconsfield does not want war?"

"No responsible Minister of the Crown wants war, especially in these days."

'Recently you mentioned to me something about Russian agents in India?'

'Russian agents are everywhere, at every Court, in every country. They are always at work in India. If I were Lord Lytton I would hang half a dozen of them; they deserve it even more than some of the poor devils whom Roberts has hanged in Afghanistan."

"Has he sufficient evidence?"

"Enough to hang the entire diplomatic service of the Czar, if he could get hold of the bergars. At Cashmere and Hyderabad Russian agents have been almost openly at work."

'How will it end?'

"Russia hopes for another Indian mutiny."

"What do you think?"

"If Russia is not swamped with internal strife, or unless the Czarovitch comes to the throne and gives the people a Constitution, with promises of a pacific policy in the interest of trade and commerce, I think there will be a war between England and Russia."

"But that is always a daily contingency, is it not?"

"Yes, there is never an hour in which, if we were a punctilious power, we have not sufficient grounds for a declaration of war against Russia. At this moment her operations in the direction of Merv are contrary to all engagements and understandings. And depend upon it, her dispositions mean something even more serious than Merv."

"But is not England already making a counter movement?"

"Toward Herat you mean? yes, undoubtedly."

"Yet the English Ministers seem rather to deny it, not openly, but they keep the fact in the background?"

"True, and I was told yesterday by a Minister of Lord Beaconsfield's Cabinet that the Premier is not prepared to consider the Russian occupation of Merv a *casus belli*, that is, he will not issue an ultimatum upon such an eventuality."

"But he will occupy Herat?"

"I should say so, undoubtedly; if he does not, his scientific frontier will be very much weakened. You will see by the latest issues of the Indian papers that we have large supplies at Kandahar, and that great stores of ordinance have gone up to Quetteh. The railway to Kandahar will soon be finished, and it is no breach of confidence to tell you that the Government intends to continue the line to Herat, with a steam ferry over the Helmand. That would bother Russia; and, depend upon it; if Lord Beaconsfield does not intend opposing a Russian occupation of Merv, it is because he means to make Herat so formidable that the Muscovite must end his advance at Merv; Herat is capable of being made impregnable, and, connected with our stations and stores by railway, it would complete our scientific frontier beyond shaking."

"What about Persia?"

"There was a King or a General, who, with 10,000 men, marched up a hill, and then marched down again. The Shah is to go forth at the head of 10 000 troops. He is to watch over the integrity of the Persian frontier."

"Is he with the English?"

"Persia is not in an enviable position."

"It was said the Russians were all powerful at Teheran?"

"That is not so now."

"It was said Persia would throw open her roads to the Russian advance toward Merv?"

"The Czar offered to pay for the privilege."

"Has it been granted?"

"No."

"Is there an alliance between Persia and England?"

"There is a good understanding."

"A year ago a traveler told me there was lots of Russian gold at Teheran."

"No doubt, but the English also have money," answered my host.

"Returning to Afghanistan, by the way," I remarked, "considerable treasure was found when Roberts's men broke into the Bala Hissar."

"Yes, £80,000, or $400,000 as you Americans would put it, all in Russian gold rubles. The English troops got their pay in this Russian coin. There were great stores of brass helmets of Russian manufacture, and among the 210 cannon captured, many are magnificent breech loading steel guns, which reminds me that our own government have now resolved only to manufacture breech loading cannon in the future. Woolwich is very busy on a large order for field and fixed guns. Among other things the victorious army found was a silver jug, and engraved upon it this inscription. Presented to Sirdar Nekmahomed, for faithful services to the Russian Govern-

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ELLENBOROUGH'S ERROR

Continued from First Page.

trol. Anger and reason may be likened to the antipodes.

Ellenborough was calm, to all appearances; nevertheless, he felt himself trembling. His heart he thought would cease throbbing. And the wife. Her face assumed a sharp expression that haunted him long afterwards, as she turned aside, saying, in even tones:

"Very well; as you will," and she was gone etc he could say another word.

Ellenborough strode out upon the lawn, and across the walks at random, grinding turf and pebbles beneath his heels, unwittingly, in his frenzy. How long he stood by the edge of the artificial lake, gazing down upon its fascinating waters, he never knew. When he re entered the house, he moved like a shadow, stealing silently to his room, where he flung himself upon a lounge, and cursed the hour he was born.

* * *

Early the next morning, one of the house maids was startled upon beholding her master regarding her from a doorway. Ellenborough's face was haggard, his eyes blood-shot.

"Clara," he said, in peremptory tones, "where is Jane?"

"Jane! most likely in bed, sir."

"Go and wake her immediately. Tell her I desire to speak with her in the library."

The servant hastened to obey him, wonderingly. Meanwhile, Ellenborough paced the library like a man laboring under some powerful mental excitement. When Jane Cummins entered the library, he paused in his walk, and said, authoritatively:

"Wake Mrs. Ellenborough. Say, I desire to see her as soon as possible."

"Hey day! Here's trouble, or I'm stupid," thought Jane Cummins, as she departed on her errand. "I'll wager my month's salary master has heard of Col. Taylor's visit. I only hope my high spirited lady will pay up for it."

In an incredibly short space of time, Jane returned to the library. The moment Ellenborough observed her confused manner, and evasive glances, he experienced a premonition of an impending calamity.

"Did you speak to her? What answer did she make? Is she coming down soon?"

"Mrs. Ellenborough is not in her room."

"Not in her room! What do you mean?" demanded Ellenborough, sharply.

"I think she—is—gone. Here is what I found on her table."

She held out a tiny note. Ellenborough took it from her hastily, and, closing the door, tore off the envelope.

"Very brief was Marion's note:

"I will save you the trouble of taking any steps to secure a separation. In taking this step, you will bear witness that I am simply acting upon your suggestion." MARION VAUX."

"Great God!" exclaimed Ellenborough, as he wrung his hands. "This is more than mortal can survive!"

In the awful agony of that supreme moment, he failed to note a circumstance that struck him later in the day. Not only had his wife left him, but she no longer bore his name. She had elected to resume her maiden name. This circumstance was the culminating blow.

Ellenborough drank the dregs of despair.

CHAPTER X.

TWO TELEGRAMS.

"HEART'S EASE, Nov. —.

"To Mr. John Vaux, Vauxville, N. Y.:

"Should Marion return home to day, please advise me at once, or of any circumstance calculated to allay my apprehensions. TREVOR ELLENBOROUGH."

"VAUXVILLE, Nov. —.

"To Trevor Ellenborough, Esq., Heart's Ease:

"If circumstances have rendered it necessary or excusable on Marion's part to take an independent step, such as your dispatch indicates, I will hold you personally responsible. JOHN VAUX."

CHAPTER XI.

HORRIBLE DOUBTS.

Trevor Ellenborough was not the man to remain idle in a contingency of this character. He acted upon his own judgment. Each servant was questioned separately and closely concerning the matter Mrs. Ellenborough's departure with the same result. Not one of them knew anything about it. Ellenborough satisfied himself on that head in two hours. At the end of the examination, he gave them all to understand that a discreet silence should be preserved. Any departure from his orders would be attended with instant and ignominious dismissal. Then he prepared to go into the city. He had determined upon his line of action. There was an aid that, in a crisis such as Ellenborough found himself placed in, would, in all probability, prove efficacious. He would submit the case, under certain restrictions, to a former detective. As he was on the point of leaving the house, Jane Cummins suddenly intercepted him.

"If you please, Mr. Ellenborough, there is something on my mind that I ought to mention. I couldn't bring myself to do it before, but now—why—"

Ellenborough turned into a room quietly, made a sign for her to be seated, and, sitting down opposite her, said:

"Now, what is all this about?"

Jane Cummins' sharp features became if anything more pert, and her manner more darting. "It's about Colonel Taylor, sir."

"And what about him?" Ellenborough recoiled instinctively from the girl's face. It would have been pretty, but for the knowing, confident look in the hard eyes.

"When you were away—but stop. It isn't of my own accord I do this, because I wouldn't think of doing such a thing if I hadn't been told to. Miss Meade warned me to do my duty by you both."

"So this is Miss Meade's mode of—but go on."

His eyes were bent upon her searchingly. They seemed to pierce her through and through, as she afterwards expressed it in describing the interview to Miss Meade. Now that the field was clear, Jane Cummins found she had little to communicate. In this strait what did she do? Precisely what might have been expected of a narrow minded, small souled woman. She invented lies.

"You know Colonel Taylor came here often; but much oftener when you were away. He appeared more at home in Mrs. Ellenborough's company than with Miss Meade. When I saw him give her a ring, and she gave him another in return, I felt as if I ought to tell *some* one. I tried to tell Miss Meade, but she wouldn't listen. She said she would hear nothing against either you or Mrs. Ellenborough. But still said it was my duty; my bounden duty to inform you if anything should happen."

Ellenborough could have strangled her on the spot. He controlled himself, however, and said calmly:

"Well?"

"That is all, sir. And it is as true as I am sitting in this room."

"Miserable creature! Is this the return you make to one of the best mistresses a servant ever had! If it were in my power, I would paralyze that lying tongue of yours! What fancied grievance did you think to revenge by inventing this lying tale? I doubt if there is one grain of truth in it. Your face convicts you. Now mark me! If it is well you are not a man, or I would make you swallow every word you have dared to utter. As it is, you leave these premises, never to set foot in them again. And—"

She was preparing for flight: his looks, his words, his phrenzied actions, frightened her. She feared personal violence at his hands.

"Stop!" said Ellenborough. "I desire to say a word or two more. You are about to leave. I give you fair warning that if ever you allude, by word, or act, to any one connected with this house, from your late mistress, the highest to the lowest; if you so much as utter a word in your dreams that will afford me an excuse, I will pursue you relentlessly to your grave. All that influence; that ingenuity, or wealth can do to punish you will be done. Go!"

As he opened the door for her to pass out, he looked the incarnation of anger. Jane Cummins fled from his presence in mortal terror. His flashing eyes, his menacing attitude, his bitter words, that cut her like a lash to the quick, were not forgotten in months.

Had this interview occurred a week sooner, it is possible Ellenborough might have been led to weigh the evidence; succeeding a night passed in rigid self-examination, with a full perception of his own short-comings, and a renewed sense of his wife's worthiness, it was a marvel he did not do the lying informant violence.

As she hastened away, he groaned in spirit, *"O! that she were a man!"*

Ellenborough was speeding city wards fifteen minutes later, his sole thoughts bent upon the recovery of his wife Provided he were successful, he had no doubt whatever as to the length of time it would require to effect a reconciliation. While plunged in gloomy reflections, he did not observe the entrance of two newcomers, who sat down in the seat before him, and who resumed a broken conversation in a loud tone.

The mention of a single name aroused him partially. He glanced at the speakers, whose tones were elevated above the noise of the cars.

"Can't say, I'm sure. No one appears to know anything about it. Seems to be a forced march."

Ellenborough sat upright, listening intently.

"Does nobody know why he left so suddenly?"

"Not a soul. This was to have been the day for his pigeon match—you know the Colonel is a crack shot with ride, shot gun or pistol. Marvellous nerve that man has. I presume he could pink his man in a venture."

"So there is no doubt of it. The Colonel has cut and run for some cause."

"Cut and run. For my part, I'll bet a thousand dollars there is a woman at the bottom of the business."

Ellenborough could endure no more. He rose quickly and stepped out upon the platform, where the breeze fanned his parched skin.

"What if Jane Cummins' story should prove true after all!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

AGAINST THE GRANT BOOM.

The Essex County, N. J., Republicans Resolve Against the Third Term Principle.

Special Dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30—The Essex County, N. J., Republican Committee held its first meeting for 1880 at Newark to day with a large attendance. The Committee represents a Republican vote of 17,000 in a national contest out of a total vote of 30,000. The following resolution was offered:

Resolved, That it is in the sense of this Committee inexpedient to nominate any person for the office of President of the United States for a third term.

The resolution was announced and unexpected by a large majority of the committee, and a protracted discussion ensued upon it, nearly every member making some remark. After a long discussion the resolution was put to a vote, and it was adopted unanimously.

The Tribune says this action will be made known to familiar organizations in the State, and an effort will be made to secure an expression of opinion on the subject Essex County having the largest population of any in the State, and having a given Republican majority on National questions for years, will, members of the committee think, have a strong influence on other sections, especially in northern New Jersey, where the published utterances of leading Republicans show them to be strongly in favor of Blaine.

"Now You See It."

Gilt-Edge Butter Maker takes the "witches out of the churn" and turns tedious, unsatisfactory churning into gratifying success. Sold everywhere.

HAMBURG, N. Y., May 28, 1879.

John E. Pierce, Sec'y World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR—Yours asking as to reputation of "Gilt-Edge Butter Maker" received. We have never kept it until lately. Have sold one case, 3 dozen boxes, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

Very respectfully,
T. L. BUNTING.

GOV. PITKIN UPON INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Throwing Open the Colorado Reservation to White Settlers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Gov. Pitkin of Colorado, to day completed his testimony before the House Committee on Indian Affairs. It related to fires set and depredations committed by the Indians in Southwestern Colorado, and to the injurious effects upon the mining settlements along the borders of the Reservation, occasioned by the changed relations between the whites and Indians since the recent outbreak. He was also examined as to the character of the late Agent Meeker. In reply to inquiries, Gov. Pitkin said he favored giving the land in severalty to the Indians in Eastern Utah, throwing open the Colorado Reservation to settlement by whites and giving the Indians everything realized from the sale of their lands, unless some satisfactory price could be agreed upon to be paid them by the Government for the relinquishment of their rights to the Reservation. Maj. J. B. Thompson, timber agent of the Government, gave an account of the fires started by the Utes in Northwestern Colorado last May and June.

The sub Committee of the House Committee on Agriculture having in charge a bill to enlarge the functions of the agricultural department has perfected the bill.

Mrs. Partington Says,

Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Issac from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the *ne plus unum* of medicines.—*Boston Globe.*

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

An original bill has been filed in the United States Supreme Court by the State of New Hampshire against the State of Louisiana, et al., setting forth that the State of New Hampshire is the owner of six of the consolidated bonds of Louisiana, and prays the Court that the provisions of the new Constitution of Louisiana, in so far as they conflict with the contract expressed in said bonds, may be adjudged void and unconstitutional. The bill also prays for a writ of injunction to restrain the State officers of Louisiana from using the proceeds of taxes of the year 1879 for any other purposes than those specified in said act No. 3 of the statutes of 1874.

At Washington, Jan. 27, a telegram dated Santa Fe, N. M., Jan. 25, was received by the Adjutant General stating Major Morrow, who is pursuing the victorious band of Apaches was forced to go into Ojo Caliente from San Matro mountains for rations. The command had been in the mountains without rations for two days and were fighting daily. In the past two days Major Morrow captured 100 horses and mules. The Indians abandoned large quantities of property, stolen in Mexico, bolts of calico, cotton cloth, etc. Major Morrow is reported as having punished the Indians severely.

A dispatch says the House Committee on War Claims has agreed to report favorably Rep. Thompson's bill to declare the true intent and meaning of the act approved June, 1872, which provides for the reimbursing of the State of Kentucky for moneys expended in equipping, paying transportation, etc., of militia forces to aid in suppressing the rebellion. The object of the bill is to include in the settlement of expenses incurred under the head of arming, such being the intention of Congress in the passage of the original act.

The House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds has agreed to report favorably on several bills providing for appropriations for public buildings at the following places: $100,000 for a public building at Paducah, Ky., one-half to be expended the first year, and $150 000 for a public building at Quincy, Ill., $50,000 to be expended the first year.

The House Committe on Invalid Pensions, on motion of Mr. Caldwell, unanimously agreed on Friday to the following resolution to govern consideration by the Committee of Invalid Pensions:

Resolved, That all pension claims of an invalid character shall be reported to date from discharge, where such disability was incurred previous to discharge and where disability was incurred subsequent to discharge; from date of disability, and all gratuitous pensions shall date from the passage of this act. All widows pensions, where the husband had been a pensioner, shall date from the death of the husband and where the husband had not been a pensioner from date of disability.

The Senate Committee on Census met Friday and received reports from several sub-Committees on Nominations of Census Supervisors. The indications are that a strong movement will be made in the Senate to have up all the census nominations for the present with a view to forcing an equal division of these appointments between the two great political parties.

The Southern Utes, Ignato Salvero Buckskin Charlie and Ojo Bancho arrived Saturday in charge of Col. Page, U. S. A. The Committee who are investigating the charges preferred against ex-Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Hayt, will probably conclude their work to morrow. Sec. Schurz said to night that the report of the Committee will be submitted to the Board of Indian Commissioners at their meeting, in New York, Tuesday next. It has not yet been determined who will succeed Hayt as Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

The debt statement issued for the month of February shows a decrease of the debt for January of $11,014,263; gold certificates outstanding, $10,411,100; silver, $9,052 910; certificates of deposits outstanding, $12,635,000; legal tender notes outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $15,608,729; decrease of debt since June 30 $20,423,015.

A dispatch says the bill introduced in the House by Rep. Hazleton, to extend the provisions of an act entitled an act for the relief of certain pensioners approved March 3, 1879, to certain other pensioners, extends the pensions of that act to all pensioners now on the roll or who may hereafter be placed thereon for amputation of either arm at the shoulder joint. The act referred to gives pensions at the rate of $37.50 per month.

It is stated that the Secretary of the Treasury has decided to purchase $11,000,000 in bonds for the sinking fund, in the usual manner. The bids will be opened on the 11th inst. No limit has been fixed as to price.

EAST.

At Augusta, Jan. 30, in the House resolutions were introduced extending grateful acknowledgments to the Senate and House of Representatives of Wisconsin for their appreciation of the gravity and importance of events, not only to ourselves but to the whole country, through which the people of this State have just passed. Several additional Fusionists took seats in the House, and there are but four empty chairs at the Senatorial Board.

WEST.

At Omaha, Jan. 26, a telephone test was made between Omaha and St. Louis, a distance of 410 miles. It was completely successful. Conversation was carried on plainly. "Sweet Bye and Bye" was sung in St. Louis by a clear baritone, every note of which was distinctly heard in Omaha, and then repeated here for the benefit of St. Louis. Several leading telegraph officials were present at each end of the line, deeply interested in the test. In St. Louis they used five jars on the call and transmitter, and here two jars. It is believed to be the greatest distance successfully operated by telephone.

A San Francisco dispatch says the steam er "California" has arrived from Sitka and Wrangel. The weather there has been very severe. Collector Ball is a passenger en route to Washington in response to a telegram from Sec. Sherman. This is done on a petition of citizens asking for some one direct from Alaska to be present to represent their needs in the legislation proposed for this Winter. The "California" found a war raging at Wrangel between the Hoochenoo and Sitcken Indians. A fight took place on the 13th with about 100 on each side, several being killed and wounded. The Hoochenoo's got the worst of it. One or two succeeding days of skirmishing continued, and the whites, finding themselves endangered by the proximity of the combatants, formed a company of about 80 men, under command of Major Crittenden, deputy collector, and enforced temporary peace, which however, is momentarily likely to be broken. Commander Beardsley, of the sloop "James town," has sent down 50 stand of rifles, a gatling gun, and a squad of men to assist the whites. It is reported the Hoochenoos had sent for reinforcements. Mining news from Sitka is favorable. Underground work is progressing, but will shut down on account of the severity of the weather.

At Cincinnati, Jan. 2, the Indianapolis, Cincinnati & Lafayette Railroad was sold at noon under an orper of the U. S. Circuit Court, to George Hoolley Cincinnati, Henry Bates Indianapolis and Geo. T. Bliss, New York. The purchasing committee for the bondholders bid it in for $2 500,000, having first deposited $1,000,000 in bonds in compliance with the terms of sale.

At Chicago, considerable quantities of grain have been moving out of store houses recently, in spite of the fact that at prevailing rates for transportation there is no shipping margin. It is therefore again asserted that arrangements have been consummated with transportation lines by which a practical cut of rates has been made, although nominally, rates are firm as ever.

A Chicago dispatch from Fort Buford, D. T., says on the 28th of January some Uncapapa Indians raided a Grosventre camp and captured a herd of ponies. Next day a war party of Grosventres after riding 40 miles attacked the marauders, and gained a battle which was fierce and bloody, 15 men killed and the stock recaptured. The Grosventre braves are much excited, and a general uprising along the Yellowstone is feared early in the Spring.

SOUTH.

At Cincinnatti, Jan. 30, dispatches were read on 'Change between the Mayors of Chattanooga and Cincinnati, on the occasion of the opening of telegraphic communication over the Cincinnati Southern Railway. Mayor Temple, of Chattanooga, in his dispatch expressed the hope that this grand highway of commerce may assist in bringing closer together, from the Lakes to the Gulf, the hearts and hands of the people of our great and common country. In his reply Mayor Jacobs said: "The material, intellectual and patriotic benefits derived will prove themselves mutual under the guidance of your sentiments."

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

At New York Jan. 30, Richard O'Gorman, Secretary of the Irish Relief Committee of New York, received a cable dispatch from Edward Dwyer Gray, Lord Mayor of Dublin, stating that the distress in the west of Ireland is rapidly increasing, and is assuming calamitous proportions.

France.

A Berlin dispatch dated Feb. 2, says the great reserve with which the majority of the French press received the news of the bill before the Bundesrath for the increase of the German army, has caused great satisfaction here. The German press likewise, in discussing the bill, has with greatest care avoided any inimical tone against France.

A Paris correspondent says: The Budget scheme for 1881, submitted to the Chamber of Deputies, Saturday, puts the expenditure at 2,773 391,474 francs, and as existing taxes produced 2,777,192,903 francs last year, there is a surplus at once available for the remission of taxation, which remission will be on alcoholic drinks.

South America

A Panama dispatch sayt De Lesseps has eight working parties of over 1300 men surveying the Isthmus for the Inter-Oceanic canal. As the parties are contiguous to railway and telegraph their provisioning and supply, as well as their general direction from Panama or Aspinwall is easily managed.

Russia.

Although the police have seized many copies of "The Will of the People" in a house where Deutchie shot himself, the same issue of the paper had already been circulated in St. Petersburg. It contains a program of the executive committee stating that the only way to gain the reforms they seek is to overthrow the Government by a forcible revolution or conspiracy. The Socialists would then transfer the Government to an assembly elected by all the Russians, irrespective of class. This is the general policy of the Socialists by which they cast their lot with all the oppressed Russians but when the assembly is elected the Socialists will recommend a program in favor of a permanent popular representation with full power over all general State questions.

A St. Petersburg correspondent in a late letter, says that several new measures will be announced on the 25th anniversary of the Czar's accession to the throne. Among these will be proposals placing the Jews upon the same footing as other Russians, and extending to Poland all regulations existing in the rest of Russia which have been settled in principle. The proposal to concede freedom to the press is under consideration.

At St. Petersburg, Feb. 3, the Herald, referring to the supposed intention of Persia, under British insperation, to seize Herat, says: This step would be hostile to Russian interests, Russia certainly will not retire before a small Asiatic State, incited by a foreign power. The Herald points out that England is not in a position to defend Persia against Russia.

Turkey.

At Berlin, Jan. 28, the National Zeitung discussing the proposed increase of the army says: The German nation is almost unanimous in its approval of Bismarck's resolution to resist Panslavism as soon as it shows itself becoming an active and aggressive power. As yet, Germany preserves friendly relations with Russia, but Europe can only be thoroughly quieted by exertions in the the place whence the causes of her agitation have proceeded. Assurance of peace from the Russian press ought to be received with great satisfaction, but it must not be forgotten that it is more easy to excite fears than to pacify them."

ALL QUIET.

The Last Farce of Fusionist Resistance in Maine.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 21.—P. A. Sawyer, the Fusionist "Secretary of State," who had established an office and retained possession of valuable State papers, has at last yielded, and, under protest, given up all the State property in his possession. At 7 o'clock this afternoon Mr. Sawyer delivered to the Republican Secretary of State the State seal and the returns of votes for Governor, county officers, Senators and Representatives, the Council records and all reports of the Executive Council of 1979 relating to election returns. Mr. Sawyer was unable to find the key of the safe. He holds himself entirely responsible for his acts in the premises. He says he received legal advice yesterday to hold out in his position, but being satisfied that the Sheriff had a warrant for his arrest, he did not choose to make a martyr of himself, and has therefore given up his claim to the office, and will make no attempt to exercise his functions any longer.

AUGUSTA, Me., Feb. 3.—In the House an order passed that the Committee on the alleged bribery of members to proceed at once with an investigation and report as soon as possible. It was also ordered that the Judiciary Committee inquire into amending the Constitution of the State that the right of suffrage shall be limited to those who are able to read and write the English language.

DIRECT DEMAND.

Bismarck Will Ask the Pope What Are the Grievances of the Church.

LONDON, Jan. 30.—A Berlin dispatch to be taken in connection with the statement that when the budget of the ministry of public worship comes up for discussion next week in the Prussian Diet, Bismarck will take the opportunity to give explanations on the Church question, says: As neither the Ultramontane party, nor the Centre, nor Prussian Bishops can be regarded as impartial sources of information touching plans of the Vatican, Bismarck has determined to demand directly from the Pope, what really are the grievances of the Church which prevents the establishment of a solid peace. When the answer is received, Von Putt Kummer, Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs, will draft a bill abolishing the severest clauses of the way laws.

The strength of the German army on a peace footing, as shown by the military budget of 1880 81 is, 17,227 officers and 401,659 men. This does not include the projected increase, which the Cologne Gazette says is chiefly destined to reinforce Alsace Lorraine garrison. The Neuvedeld artillery regiment is to be stationed at Metz, and the heavy artillery to be Divided among the fortresses of Alsace-Lorraine.

HOARSENESS.—All suffering from *Irritation of the Throat and Hoarseness* will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

A Splendid Family Paper Free.

The "Prairie Farmer" Co., of Chicago, Ill., will send sample copy of their paper to any one free, or they will send the paper one year to any one who will send them $7.00 for one of their Premium Family Scales weighing from ¼ oz to 240 lbs., one-half price of scale alone.

ELECTIONS IN ENGLAND.

Speech of the First Lord of Admiralty Regarding Parnell's Utterances About Gladstone.

LONDON, Jan. 31.—The popular excitement in Liverpool over the approaching election for Members of the House of Commons to fill the vacancy caused by the death of John Torr, increases daily. The Liberals are confident that the Home Rule vote, estimated at 10,000, will give them the victory. They also have the vote of the temperance organizations and Lord Derby's local influence. Conservatives declare the bargain with Home Rulers will alienate many Liberals and that their candidate, Whitely, is a man of great personal popularity. The contest is very keen.

There will be a similar contest shortly at Southwark, to fill vacancy in the House of Commons, caused by the death of John Locke. Southwark has a Liberal majority of 5,000 on the Birmingham plan, and the Liberal candidate will likely be a thorough going Radical.

In his speech in Westminster, last night, Wm. Henry Smith, First Lord of the Admiralty, referred to one of Parnell's utterances in America, to the effect that Gladstone, in his Midelothian campaign, admitted public opinion in England must be acted on in an extraordinary manner in order to obtain attention for the Irish question, referring to Gladstone saying that Manchester murder and Clerkervia explosion had prepared the way for the disestablishment of the Church.

Smith said he deeply regretted that a statesman of Gladstone's high position had put it in Parnells power to use the language quoted as argument in favor of the illegal exercise of force to obtain political objects. Smith, referring to John Bright's proposals, called it a sham remedy for Irish land grievances, and said "While it is our most earnest desire to benefit Ireland by every means in our power, we cannot accept this medicine."

The Colored Exodus.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30—The Senate Special Committee to-day resumed investigation of the causes of the colored exodus. Charles H. Otuy, who gave his direct testimony last Monday, was the first witness. He was subjected to a rigorous cross examination by Sens. Windom and Blair, in the course of which he acknowledged he had not heard any member of the Washington Emigrant Aid Society advise a diversion of the exodus from Kansas to Indiana for political purposes, except Mendenhall, and could not name any other Republicans in Washington outside of the Emigrant Aid Society who had advised or promoted the exodus for political purposes.

E. A. Bonitz, a resident of Goldboro and editor of the Democrat, a paper published there, was next sworn. He said it was difficult to assign a reason for the exodus of the colored people from South Carolina. It certainly was not on account of oppression, and here he took occasion to endorse the evidence of O'Hara and Otuy so far as it relates to the condition of the colored people of that State.

M. J. Newman, Sheriff af Putnam County, Indiana, and resident of Greencastle, Ind., was sworn and produced a printed circular which he obtained from one of the North Carolina emigrants after he had reached Greencastle. This circular, it was afterwards proven by another witness, had been printed in the office of the Greencastle Banner during the latter part of last July, and that the editor of that paper, Mr. J. H. Clay, a colored man, was the author of it. This circular, Mr. Newman said, he was informed by the colored man who gave it to him, had been circulated quite extensively among the colored people in North Carolina. It urges them to come to Indiana, setting forth the attractions of that State, stating that the climate was healthful, that free schools for both races were maintained, that there were numerous colored churches and that blacks and whites stand equal before the law, and also stating that a thousand good farm hands and house servants could readily find employment at remunerative wages, and especially urging those who contemplate coming, to do so, (during the present Summer and Fall of 1879), so as to get located in time to make their contracts with farmers next year. Adjourned.

Sen. Voorhees' Exodus Committee examined several witnesses to-day. B. K. Morris, real estate agent of Indianapolis, testified that to his belief there is abundant room and ample opportunity for industrial employment in that State for a large number of colored immigrants, and that he had no knowledge of the present immigration being a political movement.

Wm. B. Tinney, passenger agent at Indianapolis for the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, testified that several weeks ago he received a telegram from the company's Washington agent, directing him to see Profs. Bagley, Broyles and Dr. Elbert, three prominent colored men in Indianapolis, and collect from them $6.25, upon receipt of which amount transportation to Indiana would be furnished to a party of colored North Carolina emigrants then in Washington. The witness believed the money was raised, as a considerable number of North Carolina negros arrived in Indianapolis shortly afterwards.

Thos Mills, Republican Indianapolis, testified that he remarked to (the boys) when the North Carolina colored people first began to arrive at Indianapolis, "we want 20,000 bucks, and not women and children, we wanted them to vote." They overdid the thing in women and children, but we thought it would be a good thing to scatter them around on cheap lands in close counties. The witness thought these views were to a great extent concurred in by individual members of the party, but he did not know of any party organization or party effort to draw the negros to Indiana.

—A PRECIOUS gem is "Sellers' Cough Syrup"—has never been known to fail in curing colds, coughs, and whooping cough. Price 25 cents.

Don't Trifle with the Teeth!

If our teeth were renewed as our nails, they might not need constant care. But teeth don't repeat themselves after childhood. The proper thing to do is to use Sozodont which preserves their health and beauty. It never fails.

The Promoter and Perfector of Assimilation.
The Reformer and Vitalizer of the Blood.
The Producer and Invigorator of Nerve and Muscle.
The Builder and Supporter of Brain Power.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES

Is composed of ingredients identical with those which constitute Healthy Blood, Muscle and Nerve and Brain Substance, whilst Life Itself is directly dependent upon some of them, and is the best Brain food ever used. It reaches the nervous system at once and thus energizes the brain, relieving the despondency resulting from overworked intellect and soothing irritated nerves.

In cases of undue excitation, whether bodily or mental, which threatens the elimination of tissue, it supplies the waste, and thus creates and sustains the normal strength.

Not only does it energize the nervous system, but it acts directly on the digestive organs and restores them to activity, and thus assists materially in the cure of

TUBERCULOUS CONSUMPTION!

Thousands are carried off by Consumption because the stomach refuses the remedies offered; but this Syrup is entirely

PALATABLE!

It can be had of Druggists anywhere at $1.50 per bottle.

COLUMBIA BICYCLE.

Easy to learn to ride. A practical road vehicle, by the aid of which an ordinary rider can go more miles in a day over common roads than a horse.

Send Three-cent stamp for Price List and 24 page Illustrated Catalogue, with full information.

THE POPE MANUFACG CO.,
79 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

Health is Wealth.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind.

RADWAY'S Sarsaparilian Resolvent.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A Grateful Recognition.

To cure a CHRONIC OR LONG STANDING DISEASE is truly a victory in the healing art; that reasoning power that clearly discerns DEFECT and supplies a remedy; that restores step by step—by degrees—the body which has been slowly attacked and weakened by an insidious disease, not only commands our respect but deserves our gratitude. Dr Radway has furnished mankind with that wonderful remedy, RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT which accomplishes this result, and suffering humanity, who drag out an existence of pain and disease, through long days and long nights, owe him their gratitude.—Medical Messenger.

FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway's Treatise on Disease and its cure, as follows:

LIST OF DISEASES CURED BY

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

Chronic Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bone, Humors in the Blood, Scrofulous Diseases, Bad or Unnatural Habit of Body, Syphilis and Venereal, Fever Sores, Chronic or Old Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Rickets, White Swelling, Scald Head, Uterine Affections, Cankers, Glandular Swellings, Nodes, Wasting and Decay of the Body, Pimples and Blotches Tumors, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Bladder Diseases Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Consumption Gravel and Calculous Deposits, and varieties of the above complaints to which sometimes are given special names.

We assert that there is no known remedy that possesses the curative power over these diseases that RADWAY'S RESOLVENT furnishes. It cures step by step, from the foundation, and removes the impure parts to their sound condition. The wastes of the body are stopped and healthful blood is given to the system, from which new material is formed. This is the first corrective power of RADWAY'S RESOLVENT.

In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated, become lodged in the bones, joints, etc. causing caries of the bones, rickets spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

If those that take these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better" and find they are improving, both flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these cases the knife, caustic potash or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient feel better every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

Fever and Ague cured for Fifty Cents. There is not a remedy extant in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travellers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

CAUTION.

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyosciamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses relieve the most distressing symptoms of the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity of using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without enfeebling the least individual in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedy agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

RADWAY'S REGULATNIG PILLS.

OVARIAN TUMORS.

The removal of these TUMORS by RADWAY'S RESOLVENT is now so certainly established, that what was once considered a miracle, is now a fact, recognized fact by all parties. Witness the cases of Hannah P. Knapp, Mrs. C. Knapf, Mrs. J. H. Todd and Mrs. F. G. Hedgers, published in our Almanac for 1879; also that of Mrs. C. S. Bibbins, in the present edition of our False and True.

Space forbids our making particular reference to the various cases of chronic diseases reached by our SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT. We advise and they friends must consult our writings if they wish to obtain an idea of the promise and potency of R. R. R. Remedies.

One Dollar per Bottle.

MINUTE REMEDY.

Only requires minutes, not hours, to relieve pain and cure acute diseases.

Radway's Ready Relief.

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain. RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises, Summer Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.

FEVER AND AGUE

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation

VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE for CALOMEL

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen

RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs.

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinkings or Fluttering in the Heart, Choking or Suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, and Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, burning in the Flesh.

A few Doses of Radway's Pills will free the System from all of the above named disorders.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

FROM THE HONORABLE THURLOW WEED.

INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. R. REMEDIES.

AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4, 1877.

DEAR SIR: Having for several years used your remedies, doubtingly at first, but after experiencing their efficacy with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the advantage we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief cannot be better described than it is by its name. We apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost invariably finding the